

The Revolution.

PRINCIPLE, NOT POLICY: JUSTICE, NOT FAVORS.—MEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING MORE: WOMEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING LESS.

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The Revolution.

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PARKER PILLSBURY,

SUSAN B. ANTHONY, Proprietor.

OFFICE 37 PARK ROW (ROOM 17).

WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON

CRUCIFIES DEMOCRATS, TRAIN, AND THE WOMEN
OF "THE REVOLUTION."

JANUARY 4th.

DEAR MISS ANTHONY:

In all friendliness, and with the highest regard for the Women's Rights movement, I cannot refrain from expressing my regret and astonishment that you and Mrs. Stanton should have taken such leave of good sense, and departed so far from true self-respect, as to be travelling companions and associate lecturers with that crack-brained harlequin and semi-lunatic, George Francis Train! You may, if you choose, denounce Henry Ward Beecher and Wendell Phillips (the two ablest advocates of Woman's Rights on this side of the Atlantic), and swap them off for the nondescript Train; but, in thus doing, you will only subject yourselves to merited ridicule and condemnation, and turn the movement which you aim to promote into unnecessary contempt. The nomination of this ranting egotist and low blackguard for the Presidency, by your audiences, shows that he is regarded by those who listen to him as on a par with the poor demented Melien, and "Daniel Pratt," the Great American Traveller. The colored people and their advocates have not a more abusive assailant than this same Train; especially when he has an Irish audience before him, to whom he delights to ring the changes upon the "nigger," "nigger," "nigger," *ad nauseam*. He is as destitute of principle as he is of sense, and is fast gravitating toward a lunatic asylum. He may be of use in drawing an audience; but so would a kangaroo, a gorilla, or a hippopotamus.

It seems you are looking to the Democratic party, and not to the Republican, to give success politically to your movement! I should as soon think of looking to the Great Adversary to espouse the cause of righteousness. The Democratic party is the "anti-nigger" party, and composed of all that is vile and brutal in the land, with very little that is decent and commendable. Everything that has been done, politically, for the cause of impartial freedom has been done by the Republican party. And yet your reliance is upon the former rather than upon the latter party! This is intuition.

Your old and outspoken friend,
WM. LLOYD GARRISON.

We publish the above letter as a fair type of a few we have received from leading abolitionists during the last two months. As we have not time to answer all the letters we receive, we shall group our correspondents according to their subjects, and thus answer the many in one.

We select Mr. Garrison's because it is short, spicy and severe, and will remind our readers of that column in the *Liberator* called "The Refuge of Oppression," where the slaveholding press and planters, with their defenders, were impaled.

We never expected to be one of the victims to be seized by Mr. Garrison's metaphysical tweezers and held up midway between earth

and heaven, a spectacle to men and angels; but, in the progress of human events, here we are: and our only regret in showing the strength of our position is, the necessity it involves of unmasking the character of our friends.

The analytical reader will find in this letter the following propositions:

That the Republican party is "the party of freedom;"

That the Democratic party is the anti-nigger party, composed of all that is low, brutal and vile;

That the Proprietor and Editor of "THE REVOLUTION" have foolishly swapped Mr. Beecher and Mr. Phillips for George Francis Train; and that in affiliating with him and the Democratic party they have sacrificed their self-respect and the cause they would serve. To these propositions we demur.

Mr. Garrison has watched and criticised all political parties, during the last thirty years, solely with reference to their action on the question of African slavery. He has taken no note of what they said or did on commerce or finance, homestead laws or protection, prison discipline, temperance or woman's rights. Whatever their action on all these questions, he has ever praised Republicans and Democrats alike for every true word and legislative act in favor of the black race.

If Mr. Garrison may judge parties by their action on slavery alone, is it not equally fair for us to judge them by their action on woman alone? Applying this test to the Republican party of to-day, where does it stand?

It is the first party in American history that ever proposed to introduce the word "male" into the Federal Constitution; that ever insulted the women of the republic as petitioners, by apologizing for their presentation, and so garbling the petitions that no one could tell who petitioned, or what they asked. It has blocked the discussion of this question in every possible way; shut us out from its journals, and denied us a hearing in the House of Representatives, the only time we have ever asked for its use. In the Constitutional Convention of New York it gave us a sham hearing, having decided in caucus, beforehand, that it would report against our rights. In Kansas, it ignored our question in the State Convention; yet leading Republican politicians, with black men, stumped the State against striking the word "male" from its Constitution.

The Democratic party, on the contrary, has done all it could to keep our question alive in the State and national councils, by pressing Republicans, in their debates on negro suffrage, to logical conclusions. They have respectfully presented our petitions, and called attention to them in every possible way. They have franked our documents, from one end of the Union to the other, made us liberal donations, helped us to secure 9,000 votes in Kansas, and to establish a journal through which we can speak. With

their motives for such action we have no more to do than with the motives of Republicans, in pressing negro suffrage while they ignore woman's suffrage. Moreover, we would call Mr. Garrison's attention to the fact, that when "the party of freedom," in '61, mobbed *anti-slavery meetings* through this State, from Buffalo to New York, leading Democrats in every town and city gave them protection. It was through the influence of Sanford E. Church, a distinguished Democrat, that a place was secured for a meeting in Albion. Mayor Thatcher, a Democrat, with his police force, protected an anti-slavery convention through two days in Albany, carrying every man out of the hall who dared to disturb the peace, the Mayor, with pistol in pocket, sitting on the platform through four long sessions. The ablest speech in favor of extending suffrage to black men, made in the Constitutional Convention of New York in '21, was by Martin Van Buren, the leader of the Northern Democracy.

We mention these instances merely to show that human nature is the same in both parties; that there are Democrats as well as Republicans with whom a lady may associate without losing her "good sense or self-respect."

Again, in fighting the battles of slavery, Mr. Garrison enrolled in his army every man and woman who believed in his idea; and a motley-minded class they were who wheeled into the anti-slavery ranks thirty years ago! Who can recall those early gatherings in Boston without laughing at the sights and scenes witnessed there? Our present coadjutor, now a target for the jibes and jeers of abolitionists, would compare most favorably with many of those personages who once graced the anti-slavery stage! Recall their fantastic tricks, their invective and denunciation, the anathemas from men with tattered coat-tails, black eyes, besmeared with rotten eggs, and see what "nondescripts" they were?

Placid conservatism still wonders at the wild, unaccountable things they did in every part of the country—Mr. Garrison himself burning the Federal Constitution on the 4th of July, in the presence of the multitude.

Behold them stirring up mobs, dragged through the streets with ropes around their necks, breaking up Sunday meetings by rushing into the midst of congregations, and pouring out their vials of wrath on the heads of a sleeping people.

Behold them imprisoned as disturbers of the peace; shot down in the streets; arraigned at the bar of justice; hung on the gallows; a target for the civilized world; denounced, ridiculed, hissed at by the press as idiots, lunatics, fanatics; and yet Mr. Garrison affiliated with all these.

Polished colonizationists, who felt they had the negro in their care and keeping, thought Mr. Garrison was "injuring his cause," "putting back the day of emancipation fifty years;" but he, knowing better, denounced the coloni-

zation policy in the *Liberator*; put its leaders in "the refuge of oppression," and went on with his work, while the "idiots," "lunatics" and "fanatics" proved to be the statesmen of that hour.

When a gentleman, whom we meet in good society, of wealth and position, of spotless moral character, of genius and rare gifts, is denounced as a "kangaroo," a "gorilla," a "hipopotamus," a "low blackguard," a "ranting egotist," a "cracked-brained harlequin," and "semi-lunatic," the accuser covers too much ground for a reply.

We have not been looking to the "Great Adversary to espouse our cause," but if he has come to us in the pleasant guise of Mr. Train, we admit him a most efficient worker. We recall with gratitude his ancient service in Eden in revealing to Eve the situation; for had man been first to eat the forbidden fruit, judging from his record, he would have kept his knowledge to himself, and women would have been none the wiser. It is a remarkable fact that all history, both sacred and profane, alike show that whenever woman has been in great straits, deserted by all human powers, some good devil has stood at her elbow.

In regard to swapping Mr. Beecher and Mr. Phillips for Mr. Train, we would say that these gentlemen should not be mentioned together on this question, for their position has been widely different.

Mr. Beecher demands that, in the reconstruction of the government, our democratic theory be realized—that all the citizens of the republic, irrespective of sex or color, stand equal before the law. Mr. Phillips, on the contrary, accepts reconstruction on the old basis of caste and class, substituting an aristocracy of sex for that of color. While one proposes a new principle, the other proposes an extension of the old one, that has been tried again and again, and uniformly failed. We have not swapped Mr. Phillips for Mr. Train, and for the best of reasons, that he has not been within arm's length of us since the war closed.

We used every argument in our power to convince Mr. Phillips that the time had come for him to pass from the abolitionist to the statesman. That as the greater includes the less, in demanding the rights of all the citizens of the nation, he would do the most effectual work for the black man. Every sound argument for his right of suffrage is based on our American idea of "individual rights." Hence, the fraud of both Republicans and abolitionists in making the partial demand of "negro suffrage" on the basis of fundamental principles, thus sacrificing to party policy and personal consistency the great onward step for the hour.

Every thinking man to-day sees the necessity of education at the polls. It is a danger one need but state to be perceived, that to trust the lowest stratum of manhood to legislate on the political, moral and social interests of the nation, is suicidal to our free institutions. Universal suffrage is safe because you have then the wealth, the virtue, the education of woman, to outweigh ignorance poverty and vice. You have, too, that peculiar elevating and civilizing power found in the difference of sex. But to extend suffrage to ignorant manhood, is to invert the natural order of things; it is to dethrone the Queen of the moral universe, and subjugate royalty to brute force. Every far-seeing woman who has a proper self-respect or an intelligent love of country, will protest against the enfranchisement of another

man, either black or white, until the women of this nation are crowned with all the rights of citizenship. It is infinitely more important at this hour to secure the rights of 15,000,000 women, black and white, Saxon and Celt, than to bring 2,000,000 more men to the polls. And this is the reason, Mr. Garrison, why we affiliate to-day with those who believe that our idea is the more important of the two. We are living under a dynasty of force—the masculine element everywhere overpowering the feminine. Hence come discord, violence, war, slavery, misery, and death; and until we restore the equilibrium of sex we cannot enter the golden age of harmony, and peace, and love.

Some friends write us, "your defection from the anti-slavery faith, is the most lamentable since the fall of Mr. Garrison;" and they are the very persons who rally round Mr. Phillips, who at the end of the war threw one-half his clients overboard in demanding suffrage for man alone, while declaring emancipation a mockery without enfranchisement.

We claim, with Mr. Garrison, to have "the highest regard for the woman's rights movement," which we have abundantly shown by the devotion of our lives. Had all our professed friends been as true through this last year, we might have amended the constitutions of two states in the union.

We also claim to have given evidence of our "good sense and self-respect" in accepting the services of the only man in New York who laid them at our feet.

So long as Mr. Train speaks nobly for woman, why should we repudiate his services, even if he does ring the changes "nigger, nigger, nigger?" though we travelled with him through nine states, and never heard him in public or private ignore the black man's rights. On the contrary, he always demanded educated suffrage, without regard to sex or color.

Abolitionists do not refuse to fraternize with those who ignore woman's claims. Colored men have denied woman a place in their conventions in New York, while we have ever welcomed them to our platform. Charles Langston repudiated woman's claim to the ballot in Kansas, and Frederick Douglass refused to plead for us in the Constitutional Convention of New York; and worse than all, in an annual meeting of the American Anti-Slavery Society, when some one offered a resolution saying that it was the duty of abolitionists to labor to get the word "white" out of the constitution of New York, and we moved an amendment to add the word "male," Mr. Phillips (President) ruled the amendment out of order. Yet there are educated black women in New York who hold property and pay taxes. After that, though attacked in the *Standard*, our reply was refused. The *Standard* refused, also, to publish an advertisement of "THE REVOLUTION," the only paper in the country demanding suffrage for woman in the reconstruction, while at that very hour women were holding a festival to pay for its publication. Such Mr. Garrison considers our only reliable friends.

The radical error in Mr. Garrison's letter is, that he presumes to test a man's soundness, honesty and usefulness on current reforms, by his course on the negro question. This is a natural infirmity, an amiable weakness in one who bore so conspicuous a part in the late struggle for the overthrow of slavery. But we must remind Mr. Garrison that that question has disappeared from view, and that in this rapid age it has already floated far away into the past;

for, are not black men already making laws and constitutions? He might as well deduce his test from imprisonment for debt, or hanging for larceny, or, we had almost said, from the stamp act.

The work of reconstruction will be completed by mid-summer, and thus will leave barely enough of the negro to round a few periods in presidential stump speeches, and perhaps eke out the salary of a cheap local editor of the *National Anti-Slavery Standard* for the passing year.

For a third of a century slavery was one of the most important subjects on the theatre of American affairs. In that great drama, Mr. Garrison acted a leading part. This letter shows that he, full of the illusions as well as of the actualities of the scene, lags superfluous on the stage, seemingly unconscious of the fact, that the curtain has fallen upon the last act, that the lights are extinguished, and the audience gone to their homes.

In respect even to the debris of negro agitation, Mr. Garrison is as dead as the "royal Dane." We suspect he thinks so himself; for, we have not heard of him for years at any of those anti-slavery convocations where he used to forge thunderbolts and gather laurels. He should be content to remain in his sepulchre, and not "revisit the glimpses of the moon," and by diatribes like the above endeavor to frighten live people from their appropriate sphere.

"Rest! rest, perturbed spirit!"

E. C. S.

WOMAN'S PHYSICAL WEAKNESS.

EXTRACT FROM A SPEECH BY GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN.

ONE argument used by the impotent politicians is, that women physically are too weak to stand the wear and tear of politics, too frail; too tenderly reared, too easily broken down for a long campaign. Certainly this remark would not apply to Miss Anthony, who, during our exhausting campaigning trip, never faltered, while I gave out before I got half way over Kansas, nor Mrs. Stanton who has been at it every night, nor Mrs. Lucy Stone, nor Miss Olympia Brown who took the stump two months ago and has been hard at work ever since. Woman in all the lands I have visited is man's equal physically; she can stand fatigue better, has greater powers of endurance. In China, I found women doing men's labor, scattering the Sampan on the Boca Tigris at Canton; tilling the rice fields on the Yau-tze-Kang at Shanghai and gathering the black tea at Foo-chow. In Calcutta carrying the hod, and plastering the mortar on the houses. In Madras and Bombay, working by thousands in the burning ghats, bearing huge quantities of stone and mortar, doing the labors of men. In Australia, I saw the native women do all the work while the lord and master hurled the boomerang and chased the kangaroo. Our aboriginals of the plains heap the hard work upon the Squaw. She carries the papoose, skins the buffalo, plants the corn, and bears the tent upon her back while the Indian brave is in the hunting-field, or on the war-path. Homer sings of the hard work of the Grecian women threshing grain on the rocks, as I saw them do it in Java. Did not Adromache do her work with the men? Look at Bertha the Queen of the fourth century, building the Great Roadway from the Alps to the Jura, and defending her country against the Saracens? setting her work women the example by bearing huge baskets of material on her own shoulders. Physical strength! Why woman is man's equal in endurance in the open field. It is only when effeminated that she becomes frail. I saw the women of Bethlehem bearing pails of water and baskets of fruit upon their heads that I could hardly lift, their erect forms and ruddy faces showing the picture of health. In Germany I have seen women wearing breast plates, while doing the work of oxen, and in France most of the field labor is done by women, and Americans are astonished to see the scavenger women of Paris, harnessed up with two large dogs and a jack-ass. The Saxons sold their women out to labor, as they sold their mares. Middleton you know only got one shilling and a quart of ale for his beloved wife who had no vote.

Lord Ashley in 1842 reported 5,000 women working like brutes in the English mines. And in Disraeli's "Sibyl" is a terrible picture of the physical labor of the women, who worked naked in the coal pits. The greatest walkers in the world are the English women, and it is a shame that our own women do not take more exercise in the open air; perhaps they will after the 5th of November, when they go out to vote. The Maid of Saragoosa and the Maid of Orleans are instances of great physical labor as well as heroism. The nurses of the Union army bore the terrible fatigues of the campaign, and the hardships of the camp, with as brave hearts and undying wills as the hero of the battle-field. The war in the South was a war of women. Every family had its Joan of Arc and Florence Nightingale, and I saw the Catholic Sisters of Charity, like white capped angels of mercy, hovering over the death-bed of the soldier, in all the camps of the Crimea. Away, then, with the argument that women are not men's equal in endurance.

Miss Anthony says woman having no ballot, no voice, no legal position in society, she must accept what society offers. German, Irish, all nations are courted by legislators. Why? Because they have votes. The cards of society are packed against woman. The dice are all loaded. Man-traps and spring-guns meet her on all sides. When I was tried for manslaughter in England, international law gave me six Americans on the jury. But woman is not allowed to be tried by her peers. Men who wish to put negroes into power are her judges. Carry negro suffrage and we shall see some white woman in a case of negro rape being tried by twelve negro jurymen. Black men are emancipated, white women are still enslaved. Black slaves once, legally, had no power. Their masters were supreme. Now black freedmen have the ballot, and are opposed to woman suffrage, what chance has woman? Ignorance will not vote for intelligence, vice will not vote for virtue, ugliness will not vote for beauty. Our women are where the blacks were, in the hands of lord and master. Is there not candor enough, generosity enough, chivalry enough, gallantry enough to give your mothers and daughters a vote, and set woman at liberty?

One of the rotten monarchical inheritances entailed from England was that of shutting women out of Harvard and Yale, and the colleges of the land. Why are tailors sneered at? Because they sit down and sew with a goose. I am not referring to Andrew Johnson. Why are not more schoolmasters and professors elected to high office? Because they are degraded by association with schoolmarmes, who only receive half the wages for doing the same work.

This placing negroes over white women is played out. Give all the negroes votes, and when the woman suffrage idea is more advanced, the fair women of Fifth avenue, the Mrs. Brooks, Belmonts, Fremonts, Barlows, Fanny Ferns, Gail Hamiltons, Maria Childs, Lucretia Mott of the land will have to petition their boot blacks, barbers, porters, waiters and coachmen for the high-toned privilege of casting a ballot.

WHAT THE PRESS SAYS OF US.

From the Round Table.

Miss Susan B. Anthony has made the most delightful addition to our weekly literature that it has ever been our fortune to record. "THE REVOLUTION," a very handsome little sixteen-page paper, must entirely supersede the imagined necessity for an American *Punch*. At any rate, keen, caustic, brimming with the exuberant energy and smartness of the little circle who preside over its destinies—entirely untettered, moreover, with anything like reserve or deference to present or expediency or conventional restraints of any sort from beginning to end; from the prospectus, evidently inspired, if not written, by Mr. George Francis Train, to the advertisement on the last page of that enterprising gentleman's "Credit Foncier of America"—no more irresistibly funny and wildly hilarious reading has ever been laid upon our table, so that we have little doubt of its redeeming its promise and becoming "the Great Organ of the Age." The editors, we ought to have said before, are Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton and that shadowy personage who always suggests the idea that these Quixotic ladies have availed themselves of Peter Schlemihl's loss—Mr. Parker Pillsbury. We know of no way in which the annual investment of two dollars could bring a more bountiful return in fun than in subscribing to "THE REVOLUTION."

After all the cross-grained belaboring, the sneers, the ridicule, the envy, the malice, heaped on us from spiteful editors, and the terrible letting-alone by those who could think of noth-

ing sufficiently severe to say, a notice like this from the *Round Table*, so hearty, so appreciative, is indeed refreshing to our editorial soul. But, friend, have you ever seen our "white-male" editor, that you call him a "shadowy personage"? Do you not know that he is a great burly fellow from the White Mountains of New Hampshire? that he has been forging abolition thunder thirty years, and that of all men in the country he is second only to Rev. George B. Cheever in powers of denunciation? If you should once see his great head, with his coarse black hair standing out like the quills of the fretful porcupine, and his great eyes that look as if he had peered beyond the endless future, you would know at once that we would redeem our promise, and become the "Great Organ of the Age."

From the N. Y. Sunday Atlas.

NEW PAPER.—"THE REVOLUTION" has commenced to revolve, with Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Parker Pillsbury at the wheel. The initial number smacks very strongly of Train. Its purpose is the extension of political rights to women. Their exclusion from the elective franchise cannot be defended on principle, and whenever a majority of them choose to vote they will vote, just as they do everything else they are determined to.

The N. Y. *Atlas*, like a Christian philosopher, accepts the situation.

From the Kentucky Statesman.

"THE REVOLUTION" has come. Not dear reader, the overturning of governments, the pulling down of the temple of liberty, and the destruction of things in general; oh no! but the paper named "THE REVOLUTION," published in New York City, by Susan B. Anthony, proprietor and manager, and edited by Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Parker Pillsbury. It is devoted very much indeed to the advocacy of woman's right to everything, especially to the right of voting and holding office and making political speeches. Now, husbands, all of you who are afraid that your wives and daughters will want you to expend two dollars in subscribing for this advocate of woman's rights, had better not read them this notice.

Yes, Kentucky, we do mean to devote ourselves "very much indeed" to woman's right to do everything her hands find to do. But under the new dynasty we shall not ask husbands or lovers for two dollars to take "THE REVOLUTION," but go to work and earn it ourselves. If these stupid men could only see the point, they would give woman the ballot to-morrow. In helping us to circulate our paper, you will help to circulate better blood in the brains of the men of the next generation. Yes, you are right; ours is not a Revolution to destroy, but to build up the true family, the church, the state, a temple of liberty on the stable foundations of "Equal rights to all."

From the Northampton (Mass.) Free Press.

"THE REVOLUTION."—New York has a Revolution—nay more, "THE REVOLUTION." Susan B. Anthony has the job on her hands of keeping it rolling, Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Parker Pillsbury write it up, and George Francis Train, whom the "bloody Hinglish" have in limbo as a Fenian just now, is one of the chief inditers of the gas bag. It goes in heavy for female suffrage, the abolition of standing armies and party despotisms, a penny ocean postage and stacks of greenbacks for money. When they get all these, which naturally they won't get for some scores of years yet, we suppose they will find out some other reforms that are needed. But they have good courage, and "THE REVOLUTION" will be spicy and readable. Published at New York, at two dollars per year.

John Bull thought the Revolution of '76 was a "gas bag," but when it exploded and blew the red-coats into the sea, he found to his surprise it was a hundred-pounder. But our "REVOLUTION" is to be one of life, not death—to usher in the golden age of free men, free speech, free press and free trade, and without waiting "scores of years" either, especially if New England editors will do their duty.

From the Webster (Mass.) Times.

"THE REVOLUTION."—We have received the first number of this new organ of female suffrage, published in New York, by Susan B. Anthony, proprietor and manager. Its editors are Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Parker Pillsbury. The two women are the chief cooks, and Pillsbury picks up the scraps. But there is talent connected with this scheme and they will make themselves heard. It contains too much Geo. Francis Train to be healthy.

Train is one of the healthiest men we know,—large, handsome, vigorous, without a personal vice. In this age of disease, sham, and crime, shall we not rejoice in the companionship of every man, whatever his idiosyncracies may be, who neither smokes, chews, snuffs (except the British lion afar), drinks whiskey, gormandizes, or gambles; who neither lies, cheats, swears, or takes advantage of the bankrupt act; who works like a hero when well, and lies away in a cold pack under the thumb of Dr. Kuczkowski when sick, eschewing alike drugs and the lancet? Oh! no! we cannot drop Train. On the contrary, we advise all our female friends to drop these flabby, sickly, wizened, dyspeptic, wine-bibbing, tobacco-chewing men, who use cloves, peppermint drops, camomile flowers, etc., to conceal their offensive breath when they come into our presence.

From the Binghamton (N. Y.) Standard.

"THE REVOLUTION" is the title of a new paper, the first number of which has just been issued. Miss Anthony is proprietor, and Mrs. Stanton and Mr. Pillsbury are the editors. The paper advocates educated suffrage, regardless of color or sex, woman's rights, temperance, free education, and a variety of other ideas, some practical and some chimerical.

Yes, sir, you are right; we have one "chimerical" idea—giving our readers such a neat, spicy, beautiful paper for two dollars a year.

From the Rochester Evening Express.

"THE REVOLUTION."—We have received a copy of "THE REVOLUTION," the new paper published by Mrs. Stanton, Susan B. Anthony and Train. It is handsomely printed, spicily edited, and will doubtless accomplish the first necessity of every new journal—that of making a sensation. It has enough of Train in it for that, but besides his bombast, "THE REVOLUTION" has a report of a speech by Lucy Stone, together with able and careful articles by Mrs. Stanton, Miss Anthony and others, which will probably achieve the higher result of arousing public attention to the cause it advocates and in making converts to its principles. We have too much of the old prejudice against Nazareth to expect any good from Train; but if any one believes it possible to harness and control that immense amount of energy, steam and gas, and make it do good work in the cause of a moral reform, he or she is perfectly welcome to the trial, and we shall watch the result with interest. "THE REVOLUTION" is edited by Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, and Parker Pillsbury, and is published by Susan B. Anthony 37 Park Row, New York, at two dollars per year.

Susan B. Anthony has taught school fifteen years, and was very successful in training boys that men could not manage, and Mrs. Stanton has brought up five boys, and you may rest assured, Mr. Editor, that in time they will whip this young man into shape. We have had him in hand only two months, and he is wonderfully improved already, and what John Bull don't do towards taming him we shall. We intend to bottle up all this "energy, steam and gas," and use it judiciously in the cause of reform.

From the Bondout N. Y. Freeman.

"THE REVOLUTION."—Susan B. Anthony has kindly sent us the first number of the new paper just started to favor "Women's Rights." It is very neatly printed, and of course ably edited, as Parker Pillsbury and Mrs. E. Cady Stanton attend to that. In the first number the irrepressible George Francis Train gives Bennett several pieces of his mind. We think this paper will decidedly benefit the cause, and wish it success.

This accounts for the unusual brilliancy of

the *Herald* of late. It is probable that the London *Times* will also get a "piece of his mind," though he promised to give himself wholly to "THE REVOLUTION."

From the *Religio-Philosophical Journal*, Chicago, Ill.

"THE REVOLUTION," Susan B. Anthony, proprietor and manager, 37 Park Row (Room 17), New York City Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Parker Pillsbury, editors. \$2 per annum. This paper, as the reader will readily infer from the names of the managers, is devoted to female suffrage. Inasmuch as it is a reform journal, we welcome it to our sanctum, and commend it to the public.

From the *Nebraska Press*, Columbus, Nebraska.

"THE REVOLUTION."—The last mail has laid before us a neat little journal by the above name, edited by Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Parker Pillsbury, Esq., and published by Susan B. Anthony, at 37 Park Row, New York. These names will indicate the character of the journal generally. Here is what they say it will advocate:

"Educated Suffrage, irrespective of sex or color; Equal Pay to Women for Equal Work; Eight Hours' Labor; Abolition of Standing Armies and Party Despotisms. Down with Politicians—Up with the People."

From the *Boston Commonwealth*.

We have the initial of "THE REVOLUTION," Susan B. Anthony's new woman's rights organ. It is published in New York, is a quarto of 16 pages, and handsomely printed. It is edited by Mrs. E. C. Stanton and Parker Pillsbury, whose names are guarantees of ability and character. Their effusions are able, pertinent and courageous.

From the *Boston Post*.

"THE REVOLUTION," the new weekly paper devoted to woman suffrage, social reform, a new commercial policy and other schemes, is a handsomely printed quarto of sixteen pages. Mrs. E. Cady Stanton and Parker Pillsbury are the editors, and Miss Susan B. Anthony, proprietor.

The *Springfield Republican*, speaking of "THE REVOLUTION," says that if the women will only throw overboard Train and his greenback heresy, dispense with male help and do their own editing, they will at least command respect.

Verily! a new day is dawning when such a wise man as Mr. Bowles advises us to throw all the "white males" overboard and do all the editorial labor ourselves. What a tribute this is to the strong-minded of "THE REVOLUTION."

From the *Farmers' Cabinet*, Amherst, N. H.

"THE REVOLUTION" is the title of a weekly quarto published by Susan B. Anthony, advocating reform everywhere and in everything. Parker Pillsbury and Elizabeth Cady Stanton, editors.

Yes, sir, everything and everywhere. We want you to say something in your *Cabinet* about farmers' wives. Statistics show that more farmers' wives become insane than any other class, from hard labor and the monotony of their lives. Now we propose that the wives go to town to sell the butter, eggs and poultry, and put the money in their own pockets. Remember half the joint earnings by right belong to the farmers' wives.

From the *Liberal Christian*.

"THE REVOLUTION" is the title of the new organ of the Woman's Rights advocates, or rather the Universal Suffrage party. It is a neat, tasteful paper of sixteen pages, beautifully printed on fine white paper, and does great credit to its designers and printer. Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Parker Pillsbury are its editors, and Miss Susan B. Anthony its proprietor and business manager. Under such control it cannot help but be able, bright, smart and a very effective defender and advocate of the ideas and issues it represents. It modestly says: "We do not promise the millennium of journalism, from this experiment, or in politics from the enfranchisement of woman, only a new, and, we hope, a better phase of existence, which, to those who are tired of the old grooves in which the world has run so long, is something to be welcomed in the future. With the moral chaos that surrounds us on every side, the corruption in the State, the dissensions in the church, the jealousies in the home, what thinking mind does not feel that we need something new and revolutionary in every department of life?" Miss Anthony, the energetic manager, visited Washington to obtain subscriptions, and had a

very cordial reception. A large number of Senators and Representatives subscribed.

The *Liberal Christian* is not only worthy its name, but most discriminating in seeing that the foundation of all reform is in the elevation of woman. When our religious journals give us a higher and purer theology of the relation of the sexes, the true position of woman will be recognized.

Another from the *Liberal Christian*.

"THE REVOLUTION."—We have just read the second number of "THE REVOLUTION." We heartily believe in many of the ideas which "THE REVOLUTION" advocates, and have, on various occasions subjected ourselves to some reproach therefor. But this number of the paper has disgusted us, as we know that it has many other friends of woman. We do kindly advise Miss Anthony and Mrs. Stanton, for whom, personally, we have a profound respect, and for whose self-sacrificing labors we have only praise, to cut loose at once from Geo. Francis Train. If they do not, and he does not sink the craft they have just launched, it must have a buoyancy and strength for which we have not given it credit. Do, ladies, dissolve this connection, which is "one not fit to be made."

You have little idea, my dear M., of the strength and buoyancy of our craft; besides, according to the principles of natural philosophy, a "gas bag" and a "kite-flyer," as most people call Train, will help to keep our heads above water.

From the *Waltham (Mass.) Sentinel*.

"THE REVOLUTION," called by some George Francis Train's organ, has made its appearance from 37 Park Row (Room 17), New York City. The paper is to advocate educated suffrage, irrespective of sex or color; equal pay to women for equal work; eight hours' labor; abolition of standing armies and party despotisms. It is a handsome 16-page quarto, at \$2.00 per year only. Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Parker Pillsbury, editors, and Susan B. Anthony, proprietor and manager. We find many very interesting things in "THE REVOLUTION," and we doubt not that interest will be continued as long as the names referred to continue at the head.

From the *Hempstead L. I. Enquirer*.

"THE REVOLUTION" made its appearance on the 8th day of January. It is a good looking weekly newspaper, published by Susan B. Anthony, and edited by Mrs. E. C. Stanton and Parker Pillsbury. George Francis Train is the principal contributor. It advocates educated suffrage, without regard to sex or color, and the enlargement of the sphere of woman.

From the *Chillicothe (Ill.) Free Press*.

"THE REVOLUTION."—We have received the first number of this paper, dated January 8, 1868. This paper is edited by Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Parker Pillsbury. Susan B. Anthony is the proprietor. In the first number we are promised "a new thought of something better or different at least from what has gone before."

We do not know as to the truth of the fact stated, and being sceptical on similar promises only give it as we got it.

The paper, so far as the mechanical execution is concerned, looks well, and no doubt will be relished by those women and friends of female suffrage.

Read our articles on Wall street, and tell us if it is not a new thought for a feminine pen to stir up the Bulls and Bears as we do, to deal the master strokes we have against this whole system of stock gambling. *Entre-nous*, Chillicothe, we sold two hundred papers to Wall street yesterday.

Mrs. DALL denounces and condemns Mrs. E. C. Stanton and Miss Susan B. Anthony for affiliating with George Francis Train, etc.—*Report of Lecture in the Boston Traveller*.

Indeed! we consider ourselves denounced. We feel condemned. Mrs. Dall has spoken. Allah Kerim! But THE REVOLUTION rolls on. Will Mrs. Dall honor us with subscribing? Our object is to educate the people. Was Mrs. Dall in Kansas? Did she get the nine thousand votes? The only malcontents now seem to be Mrs. Dall and . . . Do read THE REVOLUTION, ladies! Put your trust in success, and keep declaring our great victory.

WENDELL PHILLIPS AND A FRIEND INDEED.

WESTCHESTER, January 24, 1868.

DEAR MRS. ANTHONY: I read with unforgotten surprise and regret the account of Wendell Phillips refusing to publish your advertisement of "THE REVOLUTION" in the *Anti-Slavery Standard*. Surely there must be some mistake about this. It cannot be possible that a man like Wendell Phillips, of noble aspirations and thoughts, can have any wish but to assist you in your praiseworthy attempt to become independent by having a journal of your own. You know that I have always been a warm friend of freedom, for colored and white, man and woman, alike, acknowledging no distinctions of humanity in respect of "equal rights." Pray, see Mr. Phillips yourself, as it is sad to every right-thinking mind to feel that one of nature's nobility, like Wendell Phillips, should show any weakness. You and Mrs. Stanton and Mr. Pillsbury have been hard workers for many years in the cause of freedom, and earning, I suppose, a bare subsistence. You have a claim on every friend of freedom, not only for subscriptions to "THE REVOLUTION," but for material aid in donations, if required to carry it on. Pardon me if I offend in saying this last. I know your independent spirit; but a successful newspaper, in the end, is always a heavy loss in the beginning, and if you need a donation, or, if you choose to call it a loan, of \$500 to help you, do not fail to write me. I should think Mr. Wendell Phillips, after your long services, would be only too glad to do the same, instead of trying to crush you. I enclose \$100 for fifty subscriptions to "THE REVOLUTION," which please send to my house, No. —, Fifth Avenue, and I will distribute them among my friends.

Sincerely,

Thanks for your kind wishes and subscriptions. Send as many of the latter as you can. But "THE REVOLUTION," I am glad to say, needs no eleemosynary aid, and I hope it never will.

S. B. A.

FAMINE AT HOME AND ABROAD.

It is now announced, here in New York, that able-bodied laborers will be furnished until Spring to any who will board them for their work. From accounts everywhere there is reason to believe a like distress threatens or prevails; for we read of enterprise checked, and industries of all kinds largely contracted, or suspended altogether, throwing thousands of men, women and children out of all work or means of support in mid-winter.

Nor is the condition of Great Britain and France any better. Indeed, it must be far worse.

The *London Times* says:

A vast, destitute multitude suffers in silence, or clamors for charity. We have before us accounts of the distress in several of the most populous, and once the most actively industrious, parts of London. In the region of Blackwall and the Isle of Dogs "three or four hundred houses are actually tenanted; shops that did a brisk business three years ago have been shut up; houses, once comfortably furnished, have now remaining only a bedstead and a chair or two; in many the blinds have been sold to buy food; firms which formerly employed fifteen or sixteen hundred men now use only seventy or eighty." At the beginning of this year 8,797 persons in this district alone were receiving out-door relief, besides the crowds in the poor-houses; in the region of the docks and ship-yards it has been found by actual count that 3,659 men are out of work, whose families number 12,185 persons.

The able-bodied poor men have been employed for a time in stone yards, breaking stone. For this work they receive twelve cents per day, and a loaf of bread per week for each child in the family. But even for this poor dole, on which, as the *Times* remarks, no family can live, the applications are so numerous that the stone yards will not contain them.

In Bethnal Green, another district, the applicants for "out-door relief" have increased fifty per cent. within a year and a half without work; and the distress is so great that even the rate-payers organize to resist the tax gatherers. In one ward alone, of this district, four thousand persons were summoned for arrears of local taxes. The whole number appeared in a body at the Town Hall, on a certain day, and nearly created a riot. The *London Herald* reports:

"The enforcement of the law is a perilous matter. In the ward where most of the defaulters are found the collector is now thoroughly well known and cordially detested. One part of his district, Hope Town, is in open rebellion against the rates. The moment he shows himself the boys gather at his heels and shout along the streets, 'Shut your doors.' Unfortunately many of the streets are closed at one end, so that the collector is at the mercy of the foe, and has little chance of catching his people unawares. He is hissed, hooted and groaned at in the most vehement style. We should add that there are very few Irish in the parish, so that the explanation of such a scene is not to be found in the superior excitability of the Celtic race. Threats are not wanting, and there is too much reason to fear that personal violence is really intended. Matters are getting worse every week."

"THE REVOLUTION" last week gave a somewhat gloomy picture of the present condition and prospect of Great Britain. Were Fenian forays and outrages all that fear and conscious guilt on the part of their oppressors have represented them, still England has a more dangerous foe in and among her own people, when once aroused, than all Ireland at home and scattered abroad, is, or can become.

WHY NOT?—Judge Underwood, of Virginia, President of the Constitutional Convention now in session at Richmond, writes to Washington of Mrs. Ellen Frances W. Harper, the colored lecturer and poet, who is now laboring among her people in the Old Dominion, that her lectures are well attended, are very eloquent and able, and that she is doing more real good in the work of political education than any two speakers who have previously been engaged there.

We do not doubt the truth of Mr. Underwood's praise. Mrs. Harper has power of an extraordinary character, and is endowed with the utmost earnestness and zeal in her chosen field. But, seeing that she does more good than any two ordinary male politicians, why cannot the Judge endeavor to make her at least the equal, politically, of one? We shall expect to learn that Judge Underwood has labored to keep the word "male" out of the new Constitution of Virginia.

THE EVENING POST

ON GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN AND "MUCH INFORMATION."

A TRAIN OFF THE TRACK.—"THE REVOLUTION" contains this week a cable dispatch from George Francis Train, sent especially to "THE REVOLUTION." Here it is—It does not appear to convey much information:

"BRITISH JAIL, Monday, 12 M.—My first gun is fired—Lord Derby quails—Revolution—Kuczkowski—Ireland for the Irish—American citizens' rights in Europe—Alabama—or war—galvanize Johnson and Seward—are they Americans?—Adams a British Toady.

"GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN."

—New York Evening Post.

"It does not appear to convey much information?" Indeed. That Train is in a "British Jail;" that he, an American citizen, has been arrested; that the measures he has taken have made "Lord Derby quail;" that the results will be "Revolution" in the public mind; that the evils under which Europe groans are likely to be remedied as effectually as Dr. "Kuczkowski" remedies bodily ills with his water cure; that "Irish" wrongs will be redressed; that "American citizens' rights in Europe" and the "Alabama" claims must be settled satisfactorily to the American people "or war" will be the alternative; that President "Johnson" and Secretary "Seward" must be "galvanized" into American citizens, and that "Adams," the American Minister at the Court of St. James,

leans to aristocracy and Great Britain instead of democracy and America—do not "convey much information" in the opinion of the *Post*. Well, during the time that Our Own Henderson, chief proprietor and editor of the *Evening Post*, was before Commissioner Osborn on trial for defrauding government by taking the people's trust funds placed in his hands as Navy Agent, would the *Post* have considered at that time the following telegram "conveyed much information?"

OUR OWN HENDERSON OFF THE TRACK.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE EVENING POST FROM OUR OWN HENDERSON IN COVENTRY.

Jing Jing Jolly Gong—Coventry, }
MONDAY, 12 M. }

My Last Chance is gone—Commissioner Osborn won't quail—Confusion—Eureka—Plunder for the Plunderers—Loyal Leaguers and the Public Purse—The *Evening Post's* Claims—Or War—Galvanize Lincoln and Welles—Are they Patriots?—Delafield Smith a Copperhead Sneak.

OUR OWN HENDERSON.

Our own Henderson sent to Coventry!

Does this telegram "appear to convey much information" to the *Evening Post*? Does it tell that Edward J. Owen, of Owen, Gray & Owen, who roomed at that time with Commissioner Osborn at the Bancroft Hotel, had rejected the offer of a fee of \$10,000 as counsel, and any other amount he chose to name, providing and after Our Own Henderson was cleared? Does it tell of "confusion" among the Loyal League ranks; that, "Eureka," their rascality had been found out? Does it tell that the "*Post* claims" must be asserted "or war" against government proclaimed? Does it tell that "Lincoln and Welles" must be "galvanized" to assert the rights of Patriots to protect "Plunder for the Plunderers" and the "rights of the Loyal in the Public Purse?" What does it tell when it calls "Delafield Smith a Copperhead Sneak?" If this be thus, what, then, are Commissioner Osborn and Edward J. Owen, because they would not sell themselves in the cause of "Prosecuted Loyalty?"

What is "much information?"

GOVERNMENT EXPENSES.

An official return has been made to the House of Representatives in Washington of the expenses of its investigating committees to the 6th of the present month. The whole sum paid to that date is \$41,509 85. More than one-fourth of this sum was paid to the Sergeant-at-arms, N. G. Ordway, of New Hampshire, for subpoenaing witnesses, and "for other expenses." Examining the detailed statement, we find that the Sergeant-at-Arms has charged for subpoenaing L. C. Baker, twice, \$190 20 each time; for summoning J. M. Wells, \$317 90; Gen. Hamlin, \$317 90; W. Jones, \$166 40; J. S. Fullerton, \$219 20; C. G. Halpine, \$49; E. J. Conger, \$227 20; Buck Lewis, \$190; E. F. Ferry, \$190; T. C. Wetherby, \$114 20, and so on.

These charges do not include the expense of bringing the witnesses to Washington and keeping them there; for it appears that T. C. Wetherby, for instance, last mentioned above, was paid, later on, \$12 for six days' attendance, and \$112 for 1,120 miles travel, and so of others.

Can any one tell us why this lucky Sergeant-at-Arms charges the government \$114 20 in the case of Wetherby? It is of course understood that some of the witnesses, as this one for instance, lived at a distance from Washington but why is it necessary in every case for the Sergeant-at-Arms to send a special messenger

with a summons? Is not this a most flagrant case of red tape and waste? But this, after all, is only a small item in the mighty amount now required to conduct the government. The Democrats of New Hampshire, it is said, have been zealously overhauling the accounts of this Ordway, and are using the startling disclosures made as party capital in their attempt to overthrow the Republican party at the coming March election in that State.

PRIZE-FIGHTING AND THE PRESS.

THE New York *Herald* one day last week had some comments complimentary on the decision of a New Jersey judge, who charged a grand jury "to indict all parties, whether at large or under arrest, who may be charged with prize-fighting." The *Herald* says:

It is high time that official action should be taken to put a stop to this demoralizing custom. If every prize fight within the next six months were to terminate by the death of one of the combatants and the seclusion of the survivor in the State Prison for the rest of his natural life for manslaughter, it would do more to put an end to prize-fighting than all the police interference that can be brought to bear. New Jersey hangs her murderers right out without any *dillettante* preliminaries or mock sympathy, and for this she has gained the envy of surrounding States. Why not indict and incarcerate her prize-fighters with equal promptitude?

The same page has an article on cock-fighting, and the *Herald* of the day before had a description and report of a cock-fight of the most revolting description imaginable, and exactly adapted to multiply and prolong the evils it so piously pretends to deplore. What can do so much to corrupt and harden the moral sensibilities, especially of the young, as these long newspaper accounts of such scenes, given with their disgusting detail, and with as business-like an air as though they were reports of the market or a meeting of the Humane Society? If all the newspapers would hold prize-fighting, dog-fighting and cock-fighting in such abhorrence as never to pollute their columns with one word of allusion to them, there need be no grand-jury indictments nor State-prison penalties for them. As at present, however, the *Herald's* estimate of the crimes may be just; but the penalties should be shared by such editors and the fighters alike.

A "SHORTER CATECHISM" FOR GEN. GRANT.

MR. CAREY, representative in Congress from Ohio, was elected as an "independent Republican." He is likely to prove so, at the risk, as would appear, of perilling the party peace. He has lately delivered a speech in the House, into which he twisted with great effect the following questions, addressed to his colleague, Mr. Bingham, as appears in the proceedings, thus:

Mr. Carey said that he should like his colleague (Mr. Bingham) to answer these four questions: First—If General Grant shall neglect or refuse to execute the provisions of this law, or if in its execution he shall act in an oppressive and cruel manner, to what tribunal will he be amenable for his nonfeasance or malfeasance? Second—As by the terms of the bill the President cannot interfere, can the General be tried by court-martial; and if so, by whose orders, and who shall constitute the court? Third—Not being a civil officer, can he be impeached; and if so, by whom and before what tribunal? Fourth—If he cannot be arraigned by any earthly tribunal, is he not made an absolute despot?

The *Evening Post* says of Mr. Bingham's attempt at reply:

Mr. Bingham, in his closing argument, made no respectable answer to Mr. Carey. He regretted that "his

colleague had deemed it his duty to make such inquiries," and he said that Congress had power over Grant for it had made him General. "The breath which made him General may unmake him to-morrow." What sort of time would the breath that made Cromwell General have had in unmaking him when his soldiers were shutting up the Houses of Parliament?

"YOUR TITLE"

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM ALFRED H. LOVE, OF PHILADELPHIA.

I AM in receipt of "THE REVOLUTION." I greet it; I give it welcome; its outside pleases me, and as soon as I can get inside, mean to do so, for I think it speaks the truth, and that is what this age demands. We shall go to Washington on the 30th inst., for a Peace Convention, to tell that little word—truth—right in the National Capital.

I love *Revolution*; and so I endorse your title. But I demand *peaceable Revolution*; brain and heart work, and that for a Revolution from bad to good. I send the call for our meeting, and if not inconsistent with rules or taste, shall be pleased to have it inserted; and if in turn I can do anything at that convention to further the interests of your paper or the cause we mutually approve, I shall do so cheerfully as opportunity is given.

I notice some of our friends hold back from support of "THE REVOLUTION." I see a great, good, earnest spirit and purpose in your work, but ask time to examine contents.

The spirit of Mr. Love's whole letter shows a happy harmony between his name and nature. We, too, prefer moral and peaceful to any violent and sanguinary Revolution. O'Connell, the great Irish Liberator, used to say, "There never was a Revolution worth the shedding of a single drop of human blood." Still it is impossible but that offences will come in the form of bloody revolutions and rebellions, and the beauty and glory of the Peace Principle is to be tested in just such fiery ordeals. Our late fearful conflict at arms afforded a sublime opportunity to exhibit the divinity of the Spirit of Peace, which it is to be regretted was not wisely improved. Now that the battle of the bullet and sword is passed, let the Peace and Non-Resistance Societies come forth in their moral majesty and might. The Peace Convention in Washington on the 30th and 31st should be well attended and sustained. Its call is too late for our columns, but we shall cheerfully make note of its proceedings as far as our space will permit.

GEO. FRANCIS TRAIN ON THE CHURCH.—What would become of a church composed entirely of males? What has saved the church of Rome from perishing? Read Macaulay's glowing picture of its wonderful age. 'Twas the idea of the Virgin Mary; and the worshipping of a woman. The Catholics never forget their Lucretia Mott's, their Miss Dixes, their woman reformers; they make their names immortal through all time by crowning them saints, and giving their saintly names to churches, universities and colleges. Reverence for woman, the mother of God, is the Catholic creed. Florence Nightingale, had she been a Catholic, would be a Saint Cecilia or Saint Agatha. One million of catholic women enfranchised would prevent another Know Nothing raid when Fanaticism comes uppermost again.

REVOLUTION. PROGRESSING.—When Pacific Mail Steamers touch at California from Chinese Seas, and flash over the Rocky Mountains and under the Atlantic Ocean thirty days later news from eight hundred millions of Asiatics to four hundred millions of Europeans, what is it but Revolution?

VOTE MEN SOBER.

A LADY in a neighboring city, who avows herself an unconditional woman's rights woman, asks, "If the benign influence of woman is felt so much whenever she moves among men, why not that influence be felt at the polls, where it is so much needed?" And then she declares that if that priceless boon, the franchise, is conferred upon females, wonders will be accomplished. Hear her:

"Wouldn't we give the rum traffic its death blow at the very next election? Wouldn't we save the husbands and sons that are breaking the hearts of sisters, wives, and mothers all over the land, bringing them to sorrow and destitution? I will not say that the woman who would not gladly cast her ballot against the enormities of intemperance deserves to suffer, any more than that the slave who feels not his chains deserves to be a slave; but I do say, give us our woman's rights, and we'll redress our woman's wrongs."—*N. Y. Express.*

How long shall we patiently wait, bound hand and foot, on the banks of this river of death, to behold our sires and sons swept down the swift current to destruction? Yes, give woman the ballot and she will clean these Stygian pools of vice from their lowest depths, and galvanize these fallen men into a new life. How can our thinking men in power so blindly refuse woman a voice in the moral legislation of the nation? The temperance reform stands at a dead-lock to-day, for need of the religious earnestness and enthusiasm of woman expressed at the ballot-box. Let woman demand this right in thunder tones and she must be heard.

THE LADIES' REPOSITORY ON THE RIGHTS OF WOMAN.

"THE REVOLUTION" gladly greets the *Ladies' Repository*, a Boston literary journal of much merit, as a co-worker in the field of human progress, especially in the Department of Woman; how justly the following extracts from one of its articles for February will show. The criticisms on George Francis Train will, perhaps, correct themselves in due time. One pretty good man in old times "had a devil," so they said; was "mad," insane, or, as we say now-a-days, "a Bedlamite." But to the article:

The cause of woman is the cause of humanity. Men cannot afford to be unjust to women, and many of the wisest and best among them are already seeing this to be true. Others will follow, as the light falls upon their minds, hitherto occupied with other matters. Through thoughtlessness, and ignorance of the great importance of the theme, many have failed to take that decided stand in favor of woman suffrage which loyalty to truth will, by and by, undoubtedly bring them to take.

"Let us hope," says one editor, "that her example may prove contagious, leading directly to the complete enfranchisement of the women of Great Britain and those of America."

The throne of Victoria did not totter when that vote of her sister-woman was cast; and who dare say, in the face of high heaven, and in Republican America, that Lily Maxwell had not as much right to take a part in the government of her country as the crowned representative of the nation!

It is very true, as some one has pithily said, that "many people have not the independence to stand up for their honest convictions, if they are not popular." And we would add, "these are the most crouching kind of cowards."

But the woman-suffrage movement is becoming popular. Every week, almost, we hear good, and true, and wise men and women declare themselves in favor of it, who had not before spoken in its behalf. The papers, too, are fast ranging themselves on the right side. The tone of the *Star in the West* is good when it says:

"Rev. Olympia Brown has embodied her recent experiences in Kansas in a Lyceum lecture. Let her be invited to deliver it 'out West.' We need strong words."

Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony have started a new paper, advocating their pet reform—called "THE REVOLUTION." We deem it proper to refer to their connection with one of whom we know nothing personally, but, judging from what we hear, cannot heartily welcome as

an ally in this great cause, since he is thought, by those who ought to know, to be no honor to it, or real help to its advocates. This is what Mrs. Livermore says, in the *Chicago New Covenant*, concerning Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony:

"But what evil genius linked them to George Francis Train? He was announced to speak with them on the same platform, and he really did have the lion's share of the evening. No Bedlamite ever rattled on more incoherently or aimlessly, and all the while not about Woman Suffrage, but about himself. Such offensive egotism, such unmeaning nonsense, it is not often one's misfortune to hear."

ENGLISH GLORIFICATION OF IGNORANCE.—At the recent annual dinner of the Shropshire Chamber of Agriculture, held at Shrewsbury, Mr. Henry Smith, in replying to the principal toast of the evening, took occasion to touch upon compulsory education, and thereupon observed that farmers did not want to have their plow boys and farm laborers taught to read and write; they did very well as they were, and if they were sent to school they might have them turning round upon them—the farmers—"like the trade unionists or the Manchester Fenians." Mr. Smith's remarks were boisterously cheered by an assemblage of upward of three hundred farmers.

The above is from the *N. Y. Com. Advertiser*, and is another argument for Educated Suffrage in our nation, that is absorbing tributes from all the peoples of the earth.

DURING the Dark Ages, the University at Bologna was the most prosperous oasis of learning in that vast desert of ignorance, spreading the light of knowledge throughout all Europe. Among the professors of this distinguished institution were three women, Laura Bassi who lectured on physics, Clotilda Tambroni who taught Greek, and a professor of the Canon law. Many of the present day would think woman-kind degraded if a woman were to accept a professorship in Harvard or Yale. The Present is often darker than the Past.

VOICES OF THE PEOPLE

ALL HAIL! to you, to the inspiration, and to the cause you advocate. The *N. Y. Independent* announces you as Editors of "THE REVOLUTION," sparing the word "Damnation" from its columns long enough for one to look at it, and then with a fearful rebound it rushes back to its own columns foaming with lava of the nether tropics, under the signatures of a half dozen, or more, of Calvinistic gentlemen, who only wait for the old fashion to come round to burn dissenters and hang witches. If religious dogmatism is ignored by that paper, why are those dogmas so strenuously insisted upon by Dr. Spear and so many others? At this crisis of the moral world, when on every hand immediate, thorough action is demanded for God and humanity, is it aught else than madness for a man, after clothing himself in the livery of Heaven, to leave this vast and glorious work, which needs every unparalyzed shoulder at the wheel, to pass by with their manuscripts to the *Independent* office, that through those religious types the proof that there is a "personal devil" may be made to appear? Those who had a thirty years' experience in the anti-slavery struggle preceding the last war, need no proof of the existence of devils; but that one hoofed and horned monster could have waged such a war for the extermination of Garrison and the crushing of God's truth is preposterous to suppose. No other than an omnipresent, "personal devil" could have done that amount of work at one and the same time. The grand and stupendous work that paved the way for the final blow, which unriveted chained humanity, was done by those whom God had to raise up outside of Synagogues. And yet the cloth would fain have thrown it all upon divine vengeance to accomplish.

While the country is all aglow over the elective franchise for the black man, woman yet feels the galling chain of slavery, and her heart's blood oozing out drop by drop, until life to her is often an unmitigated curse. The lash, though not applied to the flesh excoriates the heart and rends the soul. I only speak for one. How many such cases there are God knows better than you or I. No doubt there are very many more than we imagine.

Would that I could do something to help forward with redoubled speed the cause of woman. My life has been aimless, objectless, and now I am poor and dependent, and dependence is far worse and harder to bear than pure poverty. I would be willing to take the position of door-keeper to earn any own living, that my hands might be freed from padlocks and my feet from chains, that I could live as well as last. "Mystery! mystery! life birth, and death!"

Fraternally yours,
S. W. BRANT.

FROM AN EMINENT PHYSICIAN IN OHIO.

Yes! "REVOLUTION!" That's the word. Send us specimen copy; will take it, read it, criticise it, reject it or accept it, at leisure. If radically rooted and grounded, on the sure foundation of impartial, universal suffrage, am with you and for you. It takes male and female to constitute man. Anything less is only half man; not human, but perverted animal.

FROM A LADY IN ELLSWORTH, MAINE.

I have looked at some of the articles in "THE REVOLUTION" and am satisfied it is my style; and should the number I have seen prove a fair specimen, I know of no way in which I could invest two dollars for "humanity" where I should receive so large returns. You will please add my name to your list of subscribers. I wish you all success in your efforts in the good work.

FROM M. E. ROBINSON, OHIO.

Am truly glad you are to be heard through the press. I know not how else so well you can give your needed word to this generation of persistent wrong-doers.

FROM A LADY IN VERMONT.

I received your paper, and hail with joy its advent. The times demand it, and I bid you God speed in your glorious undertaking. I want this paper and can't do without it. I shall recommend it, and show it to as many as I can; perhaps I can get some to take it.

FROM WM. CHESTNUT, OSSAWATOMIE, KANSAS.

I heard with much pleasure that you are making arrangements to publish "THE REVOLUTION." Quite a number of your friends here would like to see it. We think you are fortunate in your selection of a name, for the present state of society and the condition of woman demand a Revolution. I am glad to find that some of the most able and talented minds of the age have suggested the idea of organizing an American Church, in accordance with the spirit of the nineteenth century. We have the Church of Rome, the Church of England, the Church of Scotland, the Greek Church, etc., and why should we not have an American Church, based upon the new light? Let the ritual of the new church be such a one as will destroy the tyranny of rank and artificial caste, the oppression of wealth, the horrible servitude of bone and muscle called labor, and mocked with pitiful and inadequate compensation called wages, instead of a fair and just proportion of products.

I have often prayed and hoped with Shelly, that

"Some eminent in virtue shall start up,

Even in perversest time,—

The truths of their pure lips that never die

Shall bind the scorpion falsehood, with a wreath

Of ever living flame,

Until the monster sting itself to death."

Why cannot the wisdom of mankind devise some system of society that will banish ignorance, want, and crime? Must man's inhumanity to man, for ever make countless thousands mourn? and the legends, traditions, and dogmas of one sacred book be for ever regarded as the only revelations of God? traditions that represent woman as the author of all evil, whose ministers still preach and teach this monstrous and absurd dogma?

I think we can obtain several subscribers for "THE REVOLUTION," if it is only equal to the emergency, which we trust it will be.

FROM MRS. PAULINA J. ROBERTS, RACINE, WIS.

I am in receipt of the first number of "THE REVOLUTION," and hail its advent as the harbinger of good times and glorious things for humanity. The progress of the age demands just such a paper; one which shall speak the truth boldly, and lay bare the outrages perpetrated in the name of law and order; one whose policy shall not swallow up its usefulness.

The names which stand at the head of "THE REVOLUTION" are a sufficient guarantee of its usefulness and its unswerving fidelity to the cause which it professes to advocate. Though never having a personal acquaintance with either of you, I have known of your labors for the oppressed, and your efforts in behalf of woman; and the day is now dawning in which you shall reap the re-

ward of your labors, in seeing humanity blessed by accepting the principles which you have so long advocated. We have commenced a good work in Wisconsin for the enfranchisement of women.

FROM MISS JULIA A. WILBUR.

The two numbers of "THE REVOLUTION" which you were so kind as to send me, have been received. Of course I must have the paper, and enclosed are two dollars for the same, also the money for the paper to Miss A. C., Fredericksburg, Va. Please send also specimen numbers to the following persons: * * * * *

I think they will subscribe. I am delighted with the appearance of "THE REVOLUTION" in every respect, and with the well known ability of its managers, I have no more doubt of the success of the paper than I have of the principles which it advocates.

FROM A GENTLEMAN IN KANSAS.

I have received the first number of "THE REVOLUTION." Book me as a subscriber—I enclose, \$2 Delaware my township, is the banner township in Kansas for woman suffrage. She gave seventy-two majority in favor of striking out the word "male" in our State Constitution.

Female suffrage is not new to me. I had the honor to be a member of the second Nebraska Legislature in the Winter of '55-6. Through the influence of Mrs. Harriet Bloomer and your humble servant, we carried the measure through the lower House by nine majority, and time only was wanting to carry it through the council, as the journals of that session will show, W. L., JR.

FROM THE HERALD OF HEALTH.

Will you put your "REVOLUTION" on exchange with our "Herald of Health?" a paper devoted to Revolutionizing the bad habits of people and teaching them how to live more healthfully. We hope you may succeed beyond all expectations in advocating and securing woman's rights, for woman's rights are human rights; and, whether they know it or not, man is as much interested in their success as women can be.

FROM DR. MARY A. NEWMAN, BINGHAMTON.

DEAR MISS ANTHONY: "THE REVOLUTION" is received. You divined rightly when you said its fall would delight me. I am so pleased, so delighted so hopeful; I feel so much I find it difficult to say anything. "REVOLUTION"—there is magic in the word. NATIONAL PARTY—there is music in that.

It is just what we need; and oh, what a power it will be, in our country first, afterward in "all the ends of the earth." No fear now that we shall fall behind England in the work of emancipating women. All honor to her noble men and women, but she has no such corps of laborers as that which stumped Kansas last Fall, and in all the earth there is but one George Francis Train. I write the name in full; I like to see it on paper. We now have a party and an organ, each worthy of the other. A Revolution is inaugurated which will drive politicians to logical conclusions, and educate women into a knowledge of what it is to be a woman in the full development of her whole being. It will teach her that the quality of her bone and muscle are of more importance than the color of her eyes, that the kind and quality of men and women she will give to the world are of vastly more importance to the community than the curve of her mouth or the shape of her nose. When woman is emancipated and educated in every department of her womanhood, she will give to the world a race of men who will never be petitioned for justice.

I send you my subscription, also the names of two subscribers who wish to commence with the first number.

PORTRAIT SKETCHES.—We propose for THE REVOLUTION a series of portrait sketches of our representative women, such as:

Lydia Maria Child,	Lucretia Mott,
Maria Weston Chapman,	Frances D. Gage,
Caroline H. Dall,	Ernestine L. Rose,
Paulina Wright Davis,	Antoinette B. Blackwell
Jane G. Swisshelm,	Caroline M. Severance,
Angelina G. Weld,	Sarah Grimke,
Abby Gibbons,	Mary Grew,
Anna Dickinson,	Lucy Stone,
Alice Cary,	Martha Wright,
Phoebe Cary,	Mattie Griffith Brown.

As we are always told that women govern the world, and that every distinguished man is so

by the special inspiration of his wife; we shall therefore give sketches of the wives of some of our representative men, reformers, editors, and clergymen, such as Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont, Mrs. Ralph Waldo Emerson, Mrs. Ann Green Phillips, Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, Mrs. Horace Greeley, Mrs. Gerrit Smith, Mrs. Theodore Tilton, Mrs. George W. Curtis, Mrs. T. Wentworth Higginson, Mrs. Robert Dale Owen, Mrs. Thaddeus Stevens.

REASON WHY.

II.—SUICIDE "IN SELF-DEFENCE."

"For whosoever will save his life shall lose it."

THIS means that he who tries to save his bodily life by neglecting his spiritual life, shall lose the latter—and fail in securing the former. What is the American Nation doing? By righting the wrongs of two million Southern males, while turning deafness toward the equi-just claim of fifteen million females all over the land—by such half-handed and less than half-hearted sacrifice to Justice, they expect to save their physical life from the wreck of the hour; not heeding that they thereby empoison their moral life for an age, and decree a certain doom of destruction to the body politic, the body social, the body family and the body individual. It is self-murder under the plea of self-defence—suicide immediate to the soul; suicide eventual to the flesh.

It is not a question of the life of a race, even,—of the black race, for example,—but a life-and-death issue, a "to-be-or-not-to-be" for the HUMAN SPECIES on our continent. With one half of humanity compelled, by brute force, to be toy—tool—tinsel to the other; and avenging itself by becoming poison—pollution—perdition to their despoilers and to themselves; with the strength of the state—the peace of society—the unity of the household—the virtue of the individual, sapped at the tap-root by the anomaly of an intellectual civilization assassinating its moral twin-sister, by refinement of thought with brutalization of feeling, by nourishment of the head and starvation of the heart;—with the duality of human nature thus savagely warring against itself, THIS is the question—not of our national life, of our race-life only, but of our human life—life to soul and life to body:—Shall we, or shall we not, lay the foundation of our New Nation in Equal Justice to All?

How criminally trifling,—how insanely inane, then, is our present attempt at Reconstruction, and how paltry the fears and hopes that inspire its shifting compass—in the light of that grand duty of self-preservation that we owe to ourselves! "The highest justice is but the highest self-interest": so we need not go beyond the motive which caused us to "emancipate" the blacks, and, later, to give them a slow and reluctant recognition of their humanity, in one section of our land; we need not go beyond the lesson of the "Military Necessity" and "Political Necessity" of our recent history, to see that there is now a Moral Necessity—urgent, as breath itself—for the enfranchisement of Woman. And where the aim is taken aright, the way will become clear. Let our action be toward the Morning Star; and God will take care that the Sun shall follow!

GUSTAV MULLER.

The Hon. Robert Dale Owen is to go on a Western tour in March, to lecture before lyceums.

The Revolution.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, } Editors.
PARKER PILLSBURY, }

SUSAN B. ANTHONY, Proprietor.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 29, 1868.

CONGRESS—ITS PURPOSE AND PROSPECTS.

IN casting the horoscope of Congress and the Republican party for the future, it may be well to glance briefly at their past. Two things are beyond doubt: first, that the Republican party has held undivided control of the government since the Rebellion; and, second, that the South for many months was ready to accept conditions of restoration to the Union far more honorable for the North and hopeful for the country than to-day. The present din about "negro supremacy" was unknown, until begotten of the cowardice and indecision of the party in power. Gen. Fremont's first proclamation of freedom to slaves cost him his command, and the country three years of war with all its frightful costs. For the rebels saw in that, the cowardice and indecision not of the Army, but of the President and the Bureau of War. Had the policy of Fremont, Phelps, Hunter and Butler been sustained, there could have been no continuance of the war. The North and West would have supported it as by spontaneous combustion, and thus the right arm of the Rebellion would have been broken at a blow. Washington was a perpetual Bull Run disaster through the war, and has been even worse than that ever since.

The people would have avenged the blood of President Lincoln by a reconstruction based on impartial manhood suffrage throughout the South. And even Andrew Johnson would have rejoiced in it. He proposed colored suffrage for three classes of that population. The press demanded it, religious, literary, political, pictorial. The *New York Herald*, in the exuberance of its religious zeal, added a fourth class to the President's three, in those who had at, and for a given time, "been members of Christian churches." All this was true through the summer of 1865, and yet nothing was accomplished. So the South kept renewing its courage, increasing its hope.

In September the most remarkable demonstration was made at the State Republican Convention in Massachusetts to nominate a candidate for Governor to succeed the late John A. Andrew. More than thirteen hundred delegates attended, and Senator Charles Sumner was chosen President. The platform of principles issued contained one resolution on national affairs, which, husked from its verbiage, declares "Massachusetts has no theory of suffrage to propose!" To propose to whom? To none, surely, but the rebel States. The President had had a theory. The press, the people, the pulpit, the church, all had a theory, and a liberal one. Why could not Massachusetts, then, at least, have been silent? Connecticut soon after voted directly on the question, and gave a majority of more than six thousand against it. It was no "copperhead" victory. THE REVOLUTION, by the way, never calls men copperheads. It was a Republican decision, as were those last Autumn on the same subject, in Ohio, Kansas, and Minne-

sota, not to speak of the dodging action of New York. With all their zeal to make the black man a voter at the South, these States manifest a bold determination to trample on him at home.

Session after session is wasted by Congress in pretended and vain attempts at reconstruction. The session last Winter was pre-eminently one of them. It included, moreover, some windy bluster about impeaching the President. At the preceding Fall elections the most Radical wing of Congress had been strengthened and sustained, even the threatened impeachment evidently finding favor with the people; and Ben. Butler, as its champion, was the most popular man.

At nearly the eleventh hour of the session, the Military Reconstruction bill, with many pangs, veto and others, was brought forth and made a law. Congress, itself, however, so far disproved its own work on second sight, as to make farther explanatory enactments, which also passed the veto ordeal. Assured now that its work was done, and well done, as some said, "could be warranted well done," and the nation saved, it again adjourned, to bask with its constituencies in the Paradise Regained.

But the Attorney-General, bad as another Beelzebub, invaded their Eden. His interpretation of the Reconstruction acts brought death again into the new world of hope, and with it all imaginary woes.

And so in July heat, with cholera impending, Congress reluctantly scampered back to Washington to drive out the serpent, and re-enforce the gates with other guardian angels and more double flaming swords. The President kindly consented (so the papers said), at the earnest request of Congress, cholera threatening, to have the veto making, like the cover to a box, while they made the law. And the whole was to be done by a given, and that no distant, hour.

The President was tardy, but so was the cholera, and the whole business was soon dispatched. The country was now saved beyond need of insurance, and again breathed freely and again adjourned.

But other plagues were in store. Other vials of wrath were to be uncorked. For scarcely had the last Senator left the capitol, before Secretary Stanton was hurled after him. Sheridan and Sickles soon followed. General Grant lending himself pliantly to the work, the too willing lackey of the President, conquered at last by the same South he had hunted from the Wilderness to Richmond, and there as he supposed smoked out forever.

The surprising gains to the Democracy at the last elections, have compelled a change of tactics in the Republican party. The Reconstruction measures of last winter, born with such agonies, are now to be, not again supplemented or amended, but abandoned altogether, and a perfect military despotism created at the South, the Supreme Court adjusted meanwhile to meet the party emergency. Negro suffrage which once could have been had for the asking must now be snatched if need be out of the jaws of the bloodiest civil commotion ever known, to save, not a nation but a party. And a party, too, whose moral weakness is equal to its wickedness, and whose wickedness is mighty argument to prove the Calvinistic doctrine of Total Depravity.

The President shorn of his power and the Supreme Court chained also to the Congressional chariot wheels, General Grant is to be made absolute sovereign over the revolted

States until he is needed as President to sway his sceptre over the whole nation.

Almost the same Congress that saw Andrew Johnson reel into the Presidential chair with drunken babblings that would disgrace the ordinary pot-houses at Washington, now proposes to send even a worse than he to rule the South. For the dissipations and debaucheries of Johnson are in part atoned for by a decent degree of talent, however badly applied, when he is sober; but what virtue in the scanty catalogue of human goodness does Grant possess, estimating him from the infamous terms on which he capitulated with General Lee before Richmond, to the servile and disgraceful part he bore in the removals of Stanton, Sheridan and Sickles.

This nation is lost if it do not throw off as a night mare its present brood of political cormorants, Democratic and Republican alike. The National Congress is a national dishonor. The moral and religious as well as political and industrial interests of the whole country are perilled by them. Worse than the deadly Upas of Java, they corrupt the atmosphere around. The Sumners, Wades, Wilsons, Stevens, Banks, Boutwell, the *New York Tribune*, *Times*, *Post*, the Boston Republican press, the Western Radical press, all have long known the monstrous incapacities of Gen. Grant, both mental and moral, to hold any civil office whatever. And yet they are conspiring with unblushing effrontery to place him in supreme power, first as military dictator over the South, and then as President over the whole nation. If there be any historic parallel to this, it must be the reign of that Roman Emperor who, coming to the throne at fifteen, converted his whole palace into a vast brothel where drunkenness and debauchery held constant carnival, murdered many of his noblest senators and subjects and horribly oppressed them all; in mockery, made his horse first consul of the realm, and finally died an incarnate devil at the hands of his outraged people, before he was nineteen years old! P. P.

A SINGULAR SPECTACLE.

WHILE in Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, North and South Carolina and Virginia, State Conventions are in session, largely composed of the late slaves in those States, to provide and prepare constitutions and free governments there, the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society held, on Thursday last, its annual meeting in Boston. The constitution of that ancient and truly honorable association declares its object to be "the abolition of slavery in the United States." There is a rumor everywhere prevalent, that that most desirable end is obtained; and the State conventions alluded to above in so many States, would seem to give strong color to that idea. The venerable Mr. Rip Van Winkle, so renowned and respected in New York history, fell into a somewhat similar mistake about American Independence and Revolution, by unluckily falling into a deep sleep of twenty years after a too liberal imbibing at his sumptuous Dutch dinner. The cannons of the Revolutionary war did not arouse him, and so he awoke at last supposing himself still a loyal subject of his Majesty the King of Great Britain. And more remarkable still, if possible, the whole Jewish church is still waiting their coming Messiah, while all Christendom has been celebrating his advent for more than eighteen centuries and a half.

The Society in question seems to have been a little lame in its logic as well as its consistency

and history, judging from some of its resolutions. For instance, the first declares:

That while many events at the North and a large share of the action of Congress may well encourage us, the sense, mainly independence and self-respect of the colored people of the South, with their courageous assertion and use of their political rights and singularly clear comprehension of the nation's need and situation, give us good ground to hope that the real foundations for permanent peace and enduring nationality are securely laid.

Probably none doubt the determination of the party in power to make General Grant the next President, of whom another resolution justly declares, as follows:

Resolved, That we have no evidence that Gen. Grant sympathizes with the radical statesmen of the Republican party, and we regard as utter treason to the nation's peace the heedless, unresponsive and mad idolatry which would give him the Presidency, while no man is able or authorized to tell what are his views on the great national issues.

What kind of foundation for permanent peace and enduring nationality is there in a Presidential prospect like this? Woman's disfranchisement, the only real slavery now left, the society refuses to recognize even by resolution.

The newspaper reports tell of "only two or three hundred present" at the meeting. This was perhaps true of only the opening session.

OUR YOUNG GIRLS.

FROM the mass of women, with their shrivelled bodies and brains, we have little to hope in the regeneration of the race. Philosophers, physicians, and principals of girl's schools alike testify to the degeneracy of American women. It is a fact not to be winked out of sight. We ask our readers to look through their whole circle of friends and see if they can find one mother of a family healthy, vigorous, happy, high-toned in mind and body. With varied occupation and a rigid observance of the laws of health, their condition might be improved, their pains and sorrows ameliorated, and life made comparatively happy to the end. But for a Revolution in the whole life of the race, for a new and higher type of womanhood, we must look to the young girls of our day.

If we would change our homes from what they now are, mere hospitals for the diseased and dissatisfied, to retreats of joy and rest; our wives from fretful invalids to vigorous companions in the world of thought and work; our children from whining skeletons to loving, happy angels at our firesides, we must lay the foundation now in the physical education of our girls. The first step in this work is to make all women understand that suffering is not in harmony with God's will. That every pain, sorrow and wrong is in violation of his law. We have been taught that woman is the special object of God's wrath and curse; that the fact of motherhood, so far from being her highest glory and exaltation, is her deepest sorrow and humiliation. One can hardly measure the depressing effect of this one false idea forever pressed on woman's soul; out of this ignorance of the science of life come all these absurd theories of the natural weakness and disabilities of woman. Now, how can you give our girls a sense of guilt when they are sick, or stimulate them to work for health and happiness, if you teach them that suffering is theirs by the direct fiat of heaven, instead of the result of violated law through generations? Let our girls know that they have God on their side; that He holds no special malice towards the daughters of Eve; that, by the same law that they have cursed the

race in their weakness, they shall redeem it in their strength. Teach them if they obey these laws, they too, will be as free and happy, as full of health and vigor in their future lives, as the boys by their side. Take down your fences everywhere for sex, throw your time-worn theories to the winds, and let your daughters feel that they too have a right to the universe; that their home is the world and their duties wherever they find food for thought or work to do.

Having given the girl the same sense of dignity, of self-respect, of freedom that the boy has, remove every trammel of dress and custom that impedes her pursuit of him in every department of life. Nature intended that boys and girls should be together in the home, in the school, in the world of work. The difference in sex being a difference in mind as well as body, is a healthy stimulus to every faculty. It is the isolation of the sexes that breeds all this sickly sentimentality, these romantic reveries, these morbid appetites, the listlessness and lassitude of our girls. They need the companionship of boys to stimulate them to more active exercise and vigorous thought. But, cries some one, Nature intended boys and girls for different spheres and we must educate them differently. Nature needs none of our help to keep any of her creatures in their spheres. Our business is to develop every faculty and power that human beings possess! If God had intended that women should dress and move round like churns on castors, he would have made them without legs. If he had intended that in walking they should make no use of arms, but have them pinioned to their sides with their hands in muffs, like chickens skewered to roast, he would have made them without arms like heathen idols.

If he had intended that they should bring their waists to a circumference of twelve inches, he would kindly have dispensed with a double set of vital organs. In providing woman with brains, vital organs, legs and arms like man, it is evident that Nature intended to fit her for similar emergencies in the journey of life. Another important step in securing the health of our girls is an entire change in dress. If boys were dressed as girls of twenty are, you would soon see them losing all pleasure for outdoor games and sports, and moving about in the same languid manner as girls now do. Some years ago the cadets at West Point made the experiment of dressing without suspenders and tightening the pantaloons around the waist. After a time they were all affected with an epidemic, for which the physician could not account. After much examination and thought, it was decided to be the result of the new mode of dress. They returned to the use of suspenders, and the disease was removed. Shall the horrid tragedy that has just occurred in our city, a young girl dropping dead in the street from tight lacing, call forth nothing but a passing comment in our journals?

We conjure you, fathers, husbands, brothers, to give this question of woman's dress your serious consideration. Your ridicule is more powerful to set women right than reasoning on this subject, than all the sufferings they endure. No woman, though she puff like a porpoise going up-stairs, will admit her clothes are tight. You may ask your daughter, with her wasp-like waist, a dozen times a day, if her dress is not tight, and she will tell you no; and her mother will tell you that "Julia's waist always tapered just so." Do not believe a word of it. Nature never sent forth such "journey work." No girl was ever born into the world with her ribs

lapped, and her vital organs all crowded together. If to propitiate some evil genius, we must cramp and trammel one sex, let the boys be the victims hereafter; it would not be half as detrimental to the race as is our system to-day.

We know it is hard to remedy any existing evil, but something must be done in this matter, for it is not only a question of fashion, but involves public health and morals. "Of all the tyrants that ever ruled the world," says Milton, "none so cruel, so unrelenting as Custom."

It is nonsense to talk of the minds and morals of our daughters until their bodies are made whole. "You cannot make a soldier out of a sick man," said Napoleon. Neither can you make a saint, a scholar, or a happy, healthy mother out of a woman whose vital organs are all out of place.

If for no higher motive than the improvement of the men of our nation, let public thought be given to the consideration of the physical education of our girls, to everything that can exalt, dignify and inspire woman. Make the women of the nation what they should be, and we shall have done with crotchety Presidents, dawdling Congressmen, drunken generals, servile editors, and sickly poets. Remember the stream rises no higher than its source.

E. C. S.

INFANTICIDE.

THE remarkable mortality among natural or illegitimate children is a topic agitating the Press very largely just now in America, England and France. The system of boarding them out for slow murder (that is about what it comes to) is alarmingly on the increase among the well-to-do in this country and England, as is evidenced by the cases that now and then rise to the surface, and are seen; while the advertisements of those willing to take "infants to board" tell a sure tale of the demand they propose to supply. In the late debate of the Corps Legislatif on the Emperor's new Army bill, M. Jules Favre made a tremendous point against the enforced celibacy of so large a proportion of young Frenchmen, declaring that it must result in an increase of illegitimate births. And the sad condition of such children in France is shown by the fact that in the Department of the Loire Inferieure the mortality among them is 90 per cent., and in the Eure-et-Loire 95 per cent. It is impossible for us to shut our eyes to these facts. They tell a common story—that of extravagance, celibacy, vice, and consequent degeneration. Where lies the remedy? —N. Y. Times.

In the independence of woman. "Give a man a right over my subsistence," says Alexander Hamilton, "and he has a right over my whole moral being." When the world of work is open to woman, and it becomes as respectable as it is necessary to happiness for women of the higher classes, as well as others, to have some regular and profitable employment, then will woman take her true position as dictator in the social world.

The common excuse that young men give, in our higher circles, for not being married is, that they cannot afford to support a wife. Our idea is, that every woman of sound mind and body, with brains and two hands, is more noble, virtuous and happy in supporting herself. So long as woman is dependent on man, her relation to him will be a false one, either in marriage or out of it; she will despise herself and hate him whose desires she gratifies for the necessities of life; the children of such unions must needs be unloved and deserted. When women have their own property and business, they will choose and not be chosen; they will marry the men they love, or not at all; and where there is love between the parents, children will ever find care and protection. The strongest feeling of a true woman's nature is her love for her child; and

the startling facts in the above extract, multiplying as they are on every side, warn us that all things are inverted. Objectors cry out to us who demand our rights, and the ballot to secure them, "Do not unsex yourselves." It is against this wholesale unsexing we wage our war.

We are living to-day under a dynasty of force; the masculine element is everywhere overpowering the feminine, and crushing women and children alike beneath its feet. Let woman assert herself in all her native purity, dignity and strength, and end this wholesale suffering and murder of helpless children. With centuries of degradation, we have so little of true womanhood, that the world has but the faintest glimmering of what a woman is or should be.

IS THE REVOLUTION A FACT?

MANY friends ask if "THE REVOLUTION" is a fact not only of to-day but of the future. In answer let me assure them that "THE REVOLUTION" not only lives to-day, but its permanent existence is sure, for it draws its financial breath from Wall street. "THE REVOLUTION" is based not on an expanding and contracting subscription list, but on the bonds of stable bankers. So send on your \$2 for the cheapest, best and most beautiful paper in the world. We will accept it as a token merely that you appreciate our literary labors, for every business man knows that \$2 a year cannot cover the cost of such a paper.

SUBAN B. ANTHONY, Proprietor.

A CHARMING SURPRISE

We promised our readers a new idea in journalism, and now they have it. On Monday morning our metropolitans were all agog with the appearance of six little Irish girls, dressed in their national colors, quietly marching through our fashionable streets, selling "THE REVOLUTION." To Madame Demorest we are indebted for the admirable style of the outfit. This beautiful pageant now to be seen daily in our streets is but the herald of the good time coming, when "THE REVOLUTION" will have a magnificent building, owned by women, with women in every department—writing editorials, setting type, working the press, cutting, folding—and with little girls selling in every city in the Union, young and old alike in comfortable costume, a happy, healthy class of self-supporting, educated, enfranchised citizens.

TO OUR METROPOLITAN POLICE.—We ask your special care and protection for the little Irish girls dressed in their national colors, selling "THE REVOLUTION" in our streets. This paper advocates equal work and wages for woman, eight hours' labor, greenbacks and the nationality of Ireland; so let every Irish man and woman give a helping hand to "THE REVOLUTION."

THE DIFFERENCE.—Is it not strange that women can be Sovereigns in England (Elizabeth or Victoria; can be Josephine or Eugenie in France) but must not be voters in these Republican and Christian States? Can sit on thrones in the Old World, but not on juries even in the New? Can sway the sceptre over unmeasured dominion in Russia, but must not wield a ballot in America? And yet history more than warrants the bold assertion of Mrs. John Stuart

Mill, that "if there be any one function for which women have shown a decided vocation, it is that of reigning."

But what are the lessons of history to a nation that has kept women to breed slaves almost a hundred years, until the thunders of infinite wrath stove down the system, and the government and union which upheld it together? A people that knew no difference between a slave woman (white or black), and the cow she milked or the mare she drove? and, worse than all, a people that now is endeavoring (though vainly) to reconstruct its government and union on foundations scarcely less cruel and unjust than before! But THE REVOLUTION is begun and Redemption draws nigh.

INFLUENCE OF MARRIAGE ON LITERATURE

THE New York Times, some time since, in its "Minor Topics," discussed the influence of marriage on literature, and mentions a number of examples of great authors who never married. If the number of examples is to be taken into consideration, the number of married literary men will be found far in excess of the celibates. Shakspeare, Milton, Scott, Shelley, Southey, Coleridge, Wilson, Byron, Steele, Carlyle, Mill, Dickens, Thackeray, Bulwer, Tennyson, Cooper, Longfellow, Channing, Jonathan Edwards, Theodore Parker, and many others, disprove by their example this covert intimation that wedded life unfits man for literary pursuits.

In addition the credit which many women have received from their husbands, for their encouragement of literary occupation and ambition must not be forgotten. The noble epitaph written by Carlyle upon his wife's tomb, and the eloquent tribute of John Stuart Mill to the partner of his labors, are striking instances of this, and both reason and experience would say that as Disraeli has expressed it, a woman may be "a good wife" and "the best of critics." This slur must therefore be deemed worthless, and the Times's insinuation unworthy of notice.

SOUND VIEWS FOR CONGRESS.—The Hon. William Gray, of Boston, President of the Manufacturers Convention, delivered, at Worcester, a masterly exposition of truly American principles for the regulation of our Tariff and Internal Revenue. We regret that press of matter prevents our placing it in the columns of "THE REVOLUTION."

WOMAN'S PAY.—Two thousand dollars is the highest salary paid any female school teacher in the United States, and sixteen hundred dollars is the average pay for female principals in New York public schools. Yet men can easily earn from two to three thousand dollars in the same positions, and have little trouble in getting a situation, though the universal testimony is, that as teachers they are far inferior to women. The Board of Education in Cincinnati is of this opinion, so also is the New York Board, and so every intelligent school teacher. In the columns of "THE REVOLUTION" injustice like this is to be exposed and corrected. Let every school teacher so wronged be at once a subscriber.

CHEAP BINDING FOR NEWSPAPERS.—Readers will see among our advertisements a new style of binding, admirably suited to the size and style

of "THE REVOLUTION." To those who wish to preserve their files it affords a durable and truly economical way of doing it. It should commence with the volume, but can be used at any time in the course of it.

CAPITAL, LABOR AND LABORERS.

Extracts from a private letter dated Boston, January 11, 1868.

I HAVE just read the first number of "THE REVOLUTION," and I can't deny myself the pleasure of congratulating you on your success. I heard of the project before it was quite certain that the funds would be subscribed. I only wish you may have a pile of greenbacks which, as George Francis Train truly says, are the oil that enables all the complicated machinery of civilization to move—without a proper supply we are as a mill would be without lubrication. It is scandalous that the American people, should not, through their public functionaries, furnish their own money at the cost of doing the business. I hope, then, you have enough to keep your machinery under full headway, for established aristocracies and feudal systems die hard, and you have a tough and long fight before you. The readiest means of killing you will be by "contracting your currency." If you can only reach the hearts, minds and consciences of the people, the great producing masses, they will sustain you and furnish all the greenbacks you need. But superstition prevails and has its army of priests in church and state, and it is hard even for the laborers to overcome their inherited superstitions as to the relations of capital and labor. It is hard for them to remember that labor is the creator of capital, and that the creature should be subordinated to the creator. It is hard for them to see the simple truth that no man can be a freeman who has to ask another man for the privilege of laboring, and the use of the necessary tools, and who receives from another man wages in lieu of the proceeds of his labor. Whosoever takes away my means of living takes my life, and whoever or whatever controls the land and the tools, controls the men who have to live by the use of land and tools. The workers will be, as they always have been, virtual slaves, until the community owns the land and the tools and welcomes every man to the free use of them, and secures and insures every man exactly what he produces and prevents his acquiring by any jugglery of trade or finance what others produce. What we want is rich commonwealths, not rich individuals. What we want (except as means to the end) is not eight hours labor, but labor free to all, with no masters, all serving alike the public, while doing each what he can do best, remembering that no man can do his best at anything for eight hours on a stretch. No man can be a man who is confined to one kind of labor, he may be a blacksmith, a carpenter, a mason, a lawyer, doctor or priest, but never a man. "Short sessions" is a vital watchword of the New America. Variety in occupations is the only cure of the universal in sanity or onesidedness. What we want is a Holiness to the Lord which is wholeness, proceeding from spiritual to physical oneness.

Thoughts flow so fast I can hardly write. What I say may seem incoherent, but it may have some germs of suggestion, and at all events it is a greeting and a cordial Godspeed and right-hand of fellowship to "THE REVOLUTION."

Oh! how vast is the future. May the infinite love and wisdom strengthen your hand and uphold your spirit.

There are many good minds that might find an organ in your paper, and give it a tone far ahead of anything yet. In fact it is already ahead. May it never be behind its promise! [We shall be glad to hear again from our Boston correspondent.—Eds.]

THE REVOLUTION.—The first issues of THE REVOLUTION will be scattered with liberal hand. In its columns all the Industries of the country are to find voice: all honest, earnest workers in Agriculture, Mining, Manufacturing, Mechanics; all school teachers, women as well as men; all real contributors to the stock of human well-being, in whatever department; and all such are respectfully invited and entreated to co-operate in making our circulation, and, consequently, our usefulness as wide as possible. Observe; Ten Subscribers and Twenty Dollars, entitle the sender to a copy, gratis.

WHICH IS WORST.—One of the Japanese now performing in this country, has a religious vow to eat a certain amount of red hot coals twice a week, on Thursday and Sunday. Last Sunday quite a number of persons assembled to see this man perform what he believed to be his religious duty. Nowise disconcerted, he quietly proceeded to cut up some pine wood into convenient mouthfuls, put it into the stove, waited calmly till it was in a proper state of incandescence, then took it out piece by piece, and ate it with much seeming relish.

Not "twice a week" but every day and every hour and minute of the day *Christian* men, so-called, not idolaters, are putting a more deadly fire into their mouths and veins in the shape of tobacco and intoxicating drinks, than can be made with all the pine wood in Saginaw. Who need the missionaries most?

MISS SALLIE BROWNSON GOODRICH will give two lectures at Dodworth's Hall next week, for the benefit of the Boys' Lodging House and the Midnight Mission. The subject will be "The Street Boys of New York" and "The Midnight Mission." Miss Goodrich is a powerful lecturer, and, added to this, the object for which her lectures are delivered should attract large and remunerative audiences.

Strange that women should be pressing into the lecture field, on all subjects, into the world of art, science, literature, if nature intended them all for the one mission of housekeepers! But why does not this woman speak for the Girls' Lodging House which is just established?

THE TRIBUNE ON SEIZURES OF AMERICAN CITIZENS.—The *Tribune* pacifies the public that was getting somewhat roused on the recent wanton arrest of an American citizen, thus:

Mr. Train has been released, as everybody supposed he would be, as soon as the British Government discovered what sort of a person he was. England is not going to wantonly interfere with American citizens who respect her laws.

Magnanimous England! Suppose, however, Mr. Train had not been released, would Mr. Greeley have stood *baïl* for him as cheerfully as for Jeff. Davis?

MR. MENDOVER, of our State Legislature, presented a resolution in the House on Wednesday last, which proposed to pay \$1.50 for every day's attendance of witnesses at court. Here we suppose the honorable gentleman made no distinction on account of sex. But it is just here that one should have been made. Not in favor of the "white male" but in favor of wo-

man. For what judge in the United States would deny that a woman at the box remains twice as long in telling her story as a man. Hon. Mr. Mendover, we move that the following words be annexed: "that women be paid fifty cents extra for every day's attendance." "Equal pay for equal work is our motto!"

HENRY WARD BEECHER says of the attacks continually being made on him: "Well, like a drum, I never seem to be answering the end of my being unless somebody is beating me."

We should like to see the *somebody* that can beat Henry Ward Beecher. We do not believe even the "Devil on two sticks" could do it!

DIED.

MOTT.—Died, in Brooklyn, on Sunday last, JAMES MOTT, of Philadelphia, aged 80 years.

Financial Department.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.—*America versus Europe—Gold, like our Cotton, FOR SALE. Greenbacks for Money. An American System of Finance. American Products and Labor Free. Foreign Manufactures Prohibited. Open doors to Artisans and Immigrants. Atlantic and Pacific Oceans for AMERICAN Steamships and Shipping. New York the Financial Centre of the World. Wall Street emancipated from Bank of England, or American Cash for American Bills. The Credit Foncier and Credit Mobilier System, or Capital Mobilized to Resuscitate the South and our Mining Interests, and to People the Country from Ocean to Ocean, from Omaha to San Francisco. More organized Labor, more Cotton, more Gold and Silver Bullion to sell foreigners at the highest prices. Ten millions of Naturalized Citizens DEMAND A PENNY OCEAN POSTAGE, to Strengthen the Brotherhood of Labor. If Congress Vote One Hundred and Twenty-five Millions for a Standing Army and Freedman's Bureau for the Blacks, Cannot they spare One Million for the Whites?*

THE REVOLUTION.

NO. IV.

To our Servants at Washington—From the People at Home.

CONGRESS SQUABBLING—THE PEOPLE STARVING! —IS IT NOT "INFAMOUS?"

CONGRESS has spent another week of the people's time in squabbling, and not a step has been taken toward intelligent action on a financial policy for the country. In the meantime the capital and enterprise of the nation are languishing for the want of legitimate wealth-making employment, because neither capitalist, merchant, trader or producer can tell what Congress or the Treasury Department may or may not do to derange the money markets and through them the prices of all securities, property, gold, and other products of American soil. This stagnation of commerce—this inaction of the money-making machines of the nation—consequent on the shiftless expediency, instead of settled principle, which regulates the movements of Mr. McCulloch and the Treasury Department, are producing a discontent and feeling of disgust among the people against Congress, dangerous to the re-election of the Republican party. No one questions the

necessity for immediate legislative action on a national financial policy. Why, then, this inaction on the part of Congress? Is it not "infamous?"

A FOREIGN LOAN BILL A NECESSITY.

If specie payment is ever to be reached, the first act which Congress ought to pass is what is known as a "Foreign Loan Bill;" that is to say, something like that portion of Mr. Sherman's bill to fund the national debt, which authorizes the issue of bonds payable, principal and interest, in coin in London, Paris, and Frankfort, bearing interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum, and payable semi-annually in the legal currency of those cities, for the purpose of exchanging these 5 per cent. bonds for the 6 per cent. 5-20 bonds. The discussion in Congress and throughout the country as to the payment of the 5-20 bonds in greenbacks has prepared Europe to make this exchange on terms exceedingly advantageous to our government.

THE 5-20 BONDS CERTIFIED CHECKS FOR GOLD.

The 5-20 bonds held by Europe are practically "certified checks for gold coin on the United States payable on demand." The amount held by Europe is estimated at \$450,000,000 to \$600,000,000. Whenever Europe wants specie New York is the "till" from which it is drawn. With the 5-20 bonds in their present shape in the hands of Europeans, New York is in point of fact simply a cash box or gold vault belonging to Europe, and controlled by the Bank of England.

NEW YORK A SLAVE TO THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

Before the rebellion this power of the Bank of England to drain New York of its specie, existed through the agency of the Anglo-American banking firms, to an extent limited in comparison with the present, but yet sufficient even then to make our banks suspend specie payments, as in the panic of 1857. Before the rebellion the amount of specie in the New York banks ranged from twenty to forty millions of dollars, and during the panic of 1857 the exportation of seven millions of dollars in specie caused them to suspend. During the financial crisis of 1866 in London, the action of the Bank of England in refusing all loans on 5-20 bonds as collaterals, caused their return to this country for sale to the extent of about \$40,000,000, and the proceeds thereof were remitted in specie, as may be seen in the following official report of the specie exports from the port of New York on the undernoted dates in 1866:

May 19, \$8,763,295.	June 9, \$4,220,766.
" 26, 9,421,766.	" 16, 6,055,621.
Jun 2, 6,870,997.	" 23, 1,409,409.

Total specie drain in six weeks, \$36,741,844.

If the New York city banks had resumed specie payments in May, 1866, the foreign drain for gold consequent on the sale of European 5-20 bonds returned to this market, would have caused specie suspension probably on May 19, and certainly on May 26, in that year. To talk of resuming specie payments, even if it were in our power to do so, while Europe holds the 5-20 bonds in their present shape, is insanity. It would be placing the whole banking, financial, and commercial interests of the country—our specie reserves, our money markets, and the prices of every marketable security and property—at the mercy of the Bank of England.

THE BEST REMEDY.

Seeing that the mischief is done, and that Europe holds our bonds as a tremendous power over our financial and commercial interests, the

best remedy, under the circumstances, is to turn the whole of these 5-20 bonds, which are, while in their present form, strictly American and not European securities especially adapted for sale in all American markets, into a form which shall make them as much as possible an *European security saleable with facility only in European markets*, and to make them as little as possible an *American security saleable with difficulty in the American markets*. United States 5 per cent. bonds, principal and interest expressed and payable abroad in foreign currency, would accomplish this. They would be as difficult to sell and would have as limited an outlet in this market, as British consols or French Rentes. During a season of panic like 1857 or 1866, when the loanable funds of our banks and money lenders would be absorbed by American securities, expressed in Federal currency, and with market quotations and saleable on the New York Stock Exchange, these United States bonds in foreign currency would find their only outlet in sales to foreign bankers. As these foreign bankers at such seasons have generally enough to do to take care of themselves, it is plain that the power of the Bank of England to drain us of our specie would be lessened to about what it was before the rebellion. Europe could not have taken from us \$37,000,000 in specie in six weeks as in 1866, if the 5-20 bonds had not been practically certified checks for gold payable on demand in New York, which United States bonds in foreign currency would not be.

THE "DIGNITY" VS. THE CASH ARGUMENT.

One of the arguments urged against the passage of a foreign loan bill is that it would be against the "dignity of a great country like the United States to make its bonds payable abroad." We have no wish to disparage the importance of "dignity," but "dignity," like other commodities saleable in the Washington political market, may be purchased at too high a cost. In the people's view of the case they see more "dignity" in Europe holding a five per cent. instead of a six per cent. bond, besides the only really important point is that there is in this exchange less cash to Europe and more cash to the American people. The Congressional "dignity question" is too puerile for any one to entertain. A statesman would laugh at it. Where was the "dignity" of the United States government, when its 5-20 six per cent. bonds were selling at 35 in the London market, while British consols paying 3 per cent. or half the interest were selling at 90 or nearly three times their price? The less said by our Congressional squabbling Solons about "dignity" the better. Cash before "dignity" is what our half-employed, hard working people want. Whiskey ring, Treasury Department, currency bureau, cotton and other thieves can afford to be "death on dignity," but not so the tax-ridden people.

WHY SHOULD BANKERS WORK FOR NOTHING?

Another argument urged against a "foreign loan bill" is, that the agents employed to effect the change with Europeans will make money or commissions out of the transaction. They will of course. Why not? Is not the laborer worthy of his hire? The United States cannot expect bankers to work for nothing. A servant at no salary, is the most unprofitable of all. What Congress has to look to is the profit to the people of the United States. The Secretary of the Treasury, in exchanging these bonds and selecting the best times to make the foreign exchange operations, must be as a matter of course, entrusted with the same large discretion

that is granted to the Secretaries of War and the Navy in making contracts for the purchase of material of war, provisions and Naval stores. To fix a rate of exchange as Mr. Sherman's bill does, would be a practical nullity and as ridiculous and against the interests of the United States, as to fix by acts of Congress the prices that the Secretaries of War and the Navy should pay for flour, pork, beef, onions, cabbages, potatoes, gunpowder, war material, and Naval stores. If the people cannot trust a Secretary in these matters, what, then, is the use of a Secretary? If they intend to steal the public money, it can be done as easily with, as without prices fixed by act of Congress.

THE INITIAL STEP TO SPECIE PAYMENTS.

Those members of Congress who are infected with the mania for "specie payment" will do well to consider this matter. A foreign loan bill is the initial step to specie payment. Without it, that is to say, with the 5-20 bonds held by Europe in their present form, the resumption of specie payments under any conceivable circumstances, would prove to be in the end a disastrous farce, most injurious to every American interest. It would prove to be, simply the handing over of our government, banking and mercantile credit, to the tender mercies of the Bank of England for them to exist just so long as it suited the interest of that Anti-American Institution.

Let Congress take up this matter of a foreign loan bill without delay, and show the people something in the shape of intelligent purpose-like legislation, instead of this everlasting calling of names and mischievous squabbling. Let Congress consult its "dignity" in the Capitol, before it vapors about "dignity" in a foreign loan bill.

Talk Among the People in Washington.

The talk is that Wm. E. Robinson, "Richelieu" Robinson, or "Sausage" Robinson, of Kings, has hit the nail on the head; that Richelieu says Congress and the Senate are like the two boys under the tree in a thunderstorm. As the thunder increased and the lightning flashed, Jim said to Jack, "Can you pray?" "No," replied Jack. "Well," remarked Jim, "something's got to be done—quick, too, I tell you." The talk is that Richelieu don't say whether the Senate is Jim or Jack, and that he don't mean anything unparliamentary, and apologises on the spot to all the Senators and all the Congressmen. The talk is that a Cabinet officer called

GEN. GRANT A "LIAR" AND A "SNEAK";

that Gen. Grant is drunk half the time, and has been seen steady himself on another's arm in Pennsylvania Avenue; that Stanton and Washburne have humbugged him, and that he feels his degradation, and don't look anybody in the face. The talk is that Stanton holds on to the War Office under orders from Seward and Thurlow Weed; that the contract jobs of Lord Thurlow with Stanton during the war won't bear daylight. The talk is that the Senators and others who requested Stanton not to resign have their fingers in the public purse. The talk is that nothing can be got through Congress unless there is some cash in it for somebody; that Gen. Logan and Harbuid pull wires for Wall street. The talk is that Jay Cooke goes in for killing Gen. Grant and nominating Chase; that

CHASE DON'T GET DRUNK.

is a moral man, and liberal to loan agents and national bank men. The talk is that the people are sick of all politicians; that they don't see their temperance or morality in Washington; that they want a fresh deal no

"SPOUING WRETCHES" OR THIEVES.

The talk is that the President had better turn out Rolins; that he is the Head Centre of the Whiskey Ring. The talk is that Senator Doolittle spoke more common sense in his great speech than the people have heard for a long while; that Nevada Nye is a "bag of wind," and very bad wind at that; that Nye is fit for a five-cent rum shop, but not for the Senate. The talk is that Sumner is weak in the spine, and has softening of the brain;

that Hooper, of Massachusetts, acted like a big school-boy in calling Fernando Wood naughty names; that Fernando had the best of it when he looked at Hooper and said nothing. The talk is that Johnson means to force

CONGRESS INTO IMPEACHMENT;

that he will fight the Grant Military bill to the last issue; that he will appeal to the people as a martyr in the cause of constitutionalism; that the Democrats are backing him up, and will cheat him at the last. The talk is that Sitgreaves, of New Jersey, in his Scripture speech about the "Prodigal Son," put his foot in it; that he quoted it as one of Aesop's fables, and that Price, who had a mother, if not a father, that could "vindicate history and the Scriptures" in the sacred cause of humanity, set Sitgreaves right. The talk is that Williams, of Indiana, had better shut up if he cannot whistle anything less stale than the Democratic party and the rebellion; that Morrill and Wilson had better do something about the finances, instead of talking around the bush. The talk is that the National Republican Executive Committee is organizing a big fight for the campaign in New Hampshire. The talk is that Mr. Munger, when he asked Mr. Williams if he meant to call him "a dog," that Williams muttered to himself, "Not yet; you are only a puppy." The talk is that Congress spends the people's time in talking buncombe, calling each other naughty names, and ventilating "spread-eagleism;" that

THE LOBBY IS ALL-POWERFUL,

and every member is owned by and represents somebody (which "THE REVOLUTION" don't believe). The talk is that a Military Dictator would be a good thing, and popular with the people if it cleared out Congress and the Senate, and let the people have some rest; that they are sick of party politics, politicians and tax gatherers. The talk is that

THEODORE TILTON ON WOMAN'S RIGHTS,

with his long locks and graceful sweetness, represents the Ancient Graces and Modern Miss Nancies, and that Susan B. represents Juno and Minerva and the strong-minded; that gentle Tilton ought to have been a woman and Susan a man—but that "THE REVOLUTION" don't agree with Washington Talk, for Theodore is one of "THE REVOLUTION's" pets. The talk is, why did

HENRY WILSON, OF MASSACHUSETTS,

say nothing about Gen. Grant in his speech before the Soldiers' and Sailors' Union? Does Wilson intend to dump Grant quietly in the Chickahominy swamps? If this is thus, why is it thus? Is there cold water, if not cold comfort, in the aforesaid swamps, where Wilson consigns Grant?

Talk among the Brokers in Wall Street.

The talk in Wall street is about the high times that are coming; that Congress is not only going to stop contraction, but is going in for a new dose of inflation; that everybody who has brains, cash, and a broker, is bound to make his "pile" this Spring; that the bears stand no chance; that they will be rowed up Salt river or dumped into "Philadelphia" John's salt-mine, and pickled there as food for the bulls. The talk is that

GEN. LOGAN'S STOCK-JOBBERING RESOLUTION

to inquire into the "violation of section 29 of the National Currency Act by National Banks in the city of New York," was an invention of the bears to smash the stock market; that Harbuid headed Gen. Logan off in the interest of the bulls; that he reported "everything lovely and the goose hanging high" in all the New York banks; that not a blessed New York director ever speculated in anything. The talk is that Congressional committees and Wall street are the true Siamese twins; that the question is, what did Gen. Logan make on his short line? Where is his friend, Gen. Hillyer, and did he go short on the market? The talk is that the bears are going to try it again in Congress; that they will get McCulloch to tighten up the money market; that they will manufacture a greenback squeeze; or, if that won't smash prices, then they will

POISON VANDERBILT AND SCHELL,

the incendiary bulls that hold up everything sky-high! The talk is that Henry Clews has got in for a run of good luck; that he headed the rise in gold; that he bought \$8,000,000 at 133 to 135; that he sold out at 140 to 142; that he is now heading the bull movement in stocks; that he is backed by

COMMODORE VANDERBILT IN ERIE

and New York Central; that Erie will sell at 100, or par, before June, and New York Central at 160. The talk is

that the pool in Erie was broken up because Stebbins and Bloodgood were rigging the Erie market for Drew; that Drew was rigging it for them; that things did not work for anybody's benefit but Drew's; that Bancker got disgusted with Drew; that he told him his "little game" would not do; that Drew said "that 'ere Erie pool had better be closed up;" that Bancker, Drew, John Steward, Jr., and everybody else went into buying "that 'ere Erie, as the pool was a-salling of," as the speculative director quaintly remarked; that Vanderbilt divd into Erie heavily, through Clews, and is loaded up with a big pile; that

VANDERBILT TOLD DREW,

if he plays any more tricks in Erie, he will hoist him as high as he did in Harlem, and make him build a synagogue for the Jews. The talk is that at Vanderbilt says Erie is cheap at 100; that he and Drew intend to run it up to that price on its merits; that it will be made dividend-paying; that it will be made to connect with the Boston, Hartford and Erie by a steam-ferry to take the cars across the Hudson river, so that a passenger can go direct from Boston to St. Louis, and that a bridge will be built across the Hudson. The talk is that

CLEWS WAS OFFERING TO SELL PUTS

for 1 per cent., thirty days, on New York Central at 132 and Erie at 75 for account of Vanderbilt; that the Commodore authorized Clews to sell puts at these prices for the whole capital stocks of New York Central and Erie. The talk is that the bulls have the most gigantic arrangements for loans with National banks, and that nearly all Congress and the Senate are in the pool. The talk is that McCulloch, Jay Cooke and that party are opposed to all these bull schemes for putting prices up; that they are for specie payments and smashing things generally; that they care only for making government bonds worth par in gold. The talk is that the Vanderbilt party intend to make

TOLEDO A BIG THING,

like New York Central; that they will run it up to 130; that Michigan Southern will be run up to par; that Pittsburg is safe for 110; that the contract with the Fort Wayne road will be annulled, and that Pittsburg will pay better dividends than Michigan Central. The talk is that Milwaukee and St. Paul preferred is going up to 90; that the road is earning enough to pay a dividend of 6 per cent. per annum; that Alton and Terre Haute and Toledo and Wabash are on "hard pan," and are safe for 10 per cent. advance. The talk is that "prime bankers" are no better than they should be; that they turn sharp corners and are as deep in speculations as any Wall street gambler; that the

PACIFIC MAIL STOCK-JOBBER DIRECTORS

intend to pay no dividend next quarter-day; that they and all their friends are heavily short of the stock; that Brown Brothers are so mad at the opposition ticket for ventilating the stock-jobbing and "coming the Collins' line game" over the Pacific mail, that they are going to run down the price of the stock to ruin them; that

YOUNG BROWN, OF BALTIMORE,

was so savage at "THE REVOLUTION" that he threatened to sue out an injunction against it in the United States courts as a British subject; that if Brown Brothers did have their "little game" with the auctioneers, Haggerty & Co., respecting the merchandise on which Amory, Leeds & Co. obtained a cash advance shortly—very shortly—before their disastrous failure, and with the Thompsonville Carpet Company; that if the "prime banking firm" did make a good thing out of the Collins line, Cumberland coal, the Novelty Iron Works and Pacific mail, what does it matter to "THE REVOLUTION?" The talk is that

YOUNG BROWN LOOKED BLUE,

and not brown, when "1837 and the Bank of England" were whispered in his ear. The talk is, why don't Brown Brothers lend the Novelty Iron Works \$500,000, instead of borrowing it from the Pacific Mail Company? The talk is that as Brown Brothers sell \$3,000,000 per week of their 63 days' sight bills, what do they do with the \$27,000,000 of American cash they get for them? Why don't they let the

NOVELTY IRON WORKS

have \$500,000 out of it? The talk is that the Peruvian government and

DABNEY, MORGAN & CO.

have been making their "little game" on Leavitt & Co. to the tune of a little item of \$500,000 in gold. The talk is that Dabney, Morgan & Co., as agents of the Peruvian government, sold these bonds; that they raised money on them from first-class parties in this city; that Dab-

ney, Morgan & Co. said the bonds were all right when they were selling them; that they say they are all wrong when the holders come for payment of the interest; that they repudiate the bonds they sold to these parties, and all responsibility for the transaction; that they instruct their counsel to plead that our courts have no jurisdiction over them or the money of the Peruvian government in their hands. The talk is that bankers, like other men that

ARE HONEST ONLY WHEN

the law compels them, had better be let alone, and foreign government bonds too. The talk is that Canton is

THE BIGGEST CARD

of the season; that Baltimoreans are buying it right and left; that they have got on sellers' options half the capital stock; that they hold regular about 30,000 shares, and that they can do what they please with it. The talk is that the Quicksilver party is trying to get up a short interest in the stock, and that they don't succeed much. The talk is that Western Union hangs fire, and that nothing will be done till John Morrissey comes from Washington. The talk is that

EXPRESS STOCKS ARE KILLED

by the daily "washing" done by Bookstaver, Thayer & Puleston and Raymond; that the meeting of the Express companies' managers at the Astor House is consulting on the best method of sticking the public with their stocks; that it is their intention to declare a dividend of 3 per cent. out of capital, and not earnings, to make things pleasant and fire the public mind and heart. The talk is that the friends of

BARNEY & THAYER

are quietly selling at every chance. The talk is that Fisk & Hatch have led the

GOVERNMENT BOND BUSINESS

in its bull movement since January 1st; that they have put all their customers into government bonds before the recent rise; that it has proven to be a big card for them; that Fisk says government bonds have not yet begun to rise; that the whole list is going up higher than ever; that money is going to be cheap and government credit high; that the

CENTRAL PACIFIC RAILROAD BONDS.

are going off like hot cakes and that the people like them. The talk is that

HENRY CLEWS, AS SPECIAL AGENT

of the Union Pacific Railroad bonds, is going ahead, selling them to all his customers; that he means to push the trade and get up to Fisk & Hatch in his amounts, if he can. The talk is that Clews, after he gets through with New York Central and Erie, is going to organize a pool for a corner in the 5-20 bonds of 1862; that he says he can manage it easily and that there is a clean 5 per cent. on \$20,000,000 in it. The talk is that

DE COMEAU HAS USED UP

Tracey Arnold's bull movement in mining stocks; that De Comeau and Phil Bruns have gone short on Erie and New York Central; that De Comeau told Phil Bruns that he did not believe Commodore Vanderbilt and Drew amounted to much, that he had licked the mining board and was not afraid of any Commodore or any Drew; that Phil Bruns says De Comeau is first rate on Quartz Hill and Gregory, but he don't think so much of him in Erie and New York Central; that selling Erie at 72 and buying it at 77, and selling New York Central at 121, and buying it at 132, takes a deal of loose cash, that he believes with Drew in Harlem; that "the whole thing is a conspiracy to swindle." The talk is that the two "Ojibway Chiefs," "Boston" John and "Philadelphia" John having "smoked the pipe of peace," are on the war path against De Comeau; that John Pondir says John Lighton is a better man than ever, although he has lost all his cash, that he will go in with him and "cook" up something that will astonish the mining board, and pickle Phil Bruns and De Comeau. That a grand movement in mining stocks will soon be made; that the news from the mines is good, and that the bears had better look out. The talk is that

CLEWS IS IN GOLD AGAIN,

and that he says there will be a 5 per cent. profit in it on the next turn, that it is on hard pan now, that Exchange is stiffening, that no bonds can be shipped to Europe, and that specie must soon be shipped to pay for our imports. The talk is that

KEEP SOLD "PUTS"

for 60,000 shares on North West Common at 60 for 1 per cent. thirty days from January 11; that he engaged to

do nothing in the stock till the calls run out, that he did not engage not to sell more "puts"; that he sold "puts" on 40,000 shares at 60 for $\frac{1}{4}$ per cent.; that the first party got mad at this and sold out the stock they had bought against the puts and that this muddle will keep North West Common where it is until February 11. The talk is that the

"REVOLUTION" IS A FIREBRAND

among the clique operators, that "THE REVOLUTION" lets the public know too much and spoils their "little game." The talk is that the

OLD BOARD HAS CAVED IN

to the open board, that the open board has got everything they asked for and more too from the old board; that the old fogies Baylis and Cutting have injured the business of the old board, and that the wide-awake members are disgusted with them. The talk is that Baylis and Cutting, after blustering and bullying the open board, should not have caved in and begged the open board to name their own terms, that it is a humiliation they ought to have avoided; that Baylis and Cutting are old and used up, and had better retire from business. The talk is that Lockwood & Co. have brought the

OLD BOARD TO THEIR KNEES,

and that the board will ask them to come back again; that Lockwood & Co. don't care whether they have a seat in the old board or not; that only one-tenth part of their business last year was done in the old board, and that their seat there don't amount to much anyhow. The talk is that "THE REVOLUTION's" notice of Lockwood & Co., and J. P. Robinson's account last week caused a rush of women there; that they wanted to see Mr. Le Grand Lockwood or Benedict before they went to Europe; that they wanted to make \$12,900 in Cleveland and Toledo from January to June; that Le Grand told them that J. B. Robinson was

BENEDICT'S "LITTLE GAME";

that B. preferred that name to his own; that if he did Hobart-ise J. P. Robinson's account it was nobody else's business; that he could not Hobart-ise any more women that he was not going to Europe; that Hobart was a very soft fellow, and ought to have known better than to expect B. to keep him posted. The talk is that the *Times* and *Tribune* don't make much headway puffing

PARSON BROWNLOW'S TENNESSEE STATE BONDS;

that the new bonds are issued by Parson Brownlow's orders, to be sold just as long as the New York market will take them; that their legality is doubtful; that the State has hypotheated a large amount with parties in Tennessee acting with firms in New York; that the New York firms don't like the look of things, and are trying to get out; that capitalists don't bite at the Parson's bonds; that when they want their advances back, in which they find great difficulty, that then they intend to enter into a vigorous bear campaign against them; that they will then tell all the truth about Parson Brownlow and these new State bonds, and that these developments will knock the price from 60 down to 40. The talk is that the

EVENING TELEGRAM IS EXERTING ITSELF

too much, and that if it don't take care it will burst up young Jamie Bennett; that \$9,000 per week is a heavy price to pay for the amusement of an evening paper, and that old Bennett says that Jamie's "little game" must be stopped. The talk is that

"THE REVOLUTION" IS A FENIAN ORGAN;

that the Irish girls with "green above the red" are a bloody attempt to upset the b——d Britishers; that Brown Brothers and other British subjects swear they will sell no more bills and take no more American cash if "THE REVOLUTION" and the Irish girls go on; that American commerce can't do without Brown's bills, and Brown can do without American cash; that Pacific Mail and the Novelty Iron Works are good enough for British subjects, and that they will get out an injunction on "THE REVOLUTION" and the Irish girls as easily as they got it on Hartson, Butterfield, and the other ruffians that wanted to vote on their own stock, and take Pacific Mail from British subjects and give it to American citizens.

THE MONEY MARKET

is easy at 4 to 5 per cent. on governments, and 5 to 6 per cent. on stock collaterals. First class business notes are discounted at $\frac{1}{2}$ to 1 per cent., and exceptions at 6 per cent. The plethora of loanable funds accumulating in New York is so largely in excess of any possible legitimate outlet during the existing prostration of trade

throughout the country, that higher prices for government bonds and all marketable securities must follow as a natural result, and probably a season of the highest speculative excitement with sudden and violent fluctuations in the stock market greater than Wall street has witnessed since 1853-54.

The following statement shows the condition of the New York city banks this week and last :

	Jan. 18.	Jan. 25.	
Loans,	\$256,033,928.	\$258,392,170.	Inc. \$2,358,173
Specie,	23,191,867.	25,107,800.	Inc. 1,914,933
Circulation,	34,071,066.	34,082,762.	Inc. 11,756
Deposits,	205,883,143.	210,093,084.	Inc. 4,204,941
Legal tenders,	66,155,241.	67,154,161.	Inc. 998,920

THE GOLD MARKET

is firm, and the heavy operators are buying in expectation of a rise to 145 at no distant date. Foreign exchange is in short supply, and bankers are not anxious to sell under the specie shipping point. The advices from the South are not favorable to shipments of cotton, as those who can hold will not sell at present prices, expecting to realize much higher. The South has no capital to plant cotton, and the next crop promises to be very small. The increase of specie in the bank vaults to \$25,000,000, the largest amount held since 1862, has had no effect in weakening the gold market, as specie exports are looked for at an early date. The fluctuations in the gold market for this week were as follows :

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
Saturday, 18,	138 1/4	138 1/4	138 1/4	138 1/4
Monday, 20,	139 1/4	139 1/4	138 1/4	138 1/4
Tuesday, 21,	139	139 1/4	138 1/4	139 1/4
Wednesday, 22,	139	139 1/4	139	139 1/4
Thursday, 23,	139 1/4	140 1/4	139 1/4	140 1/4
Friday, 24,	140	140 1/4	140	140 1/4
Saturday, 24,	140	140 1/4	139 1/4	139 1/4

THE FOREIGN EXCHANGE MARKET

is dull but firm, and there are few commercial bills on market. Prime bankers are not anxious to sell at the quotations, 109 1/4 to 109 1/2 for 60 days' sterling, and francs on Paris at 5.16 1/2 to 5.15.

THE RAILWAY SHARE MARKET

is excited and buoyant. The market was led in its upward turn by New York Central, which advanced to 133. The Erie pool was broken up, and the pool stock was sold and bought by Vanderbilt, Drew, Banker, Steward, Jr., and others. The price jumped from 74 1/2 to 77 on Saturday, and it is likely will be run to 85 on this turn. The leading stocks are all strong, excepting North West common and preferred, which are held down till the puts for 100,000 shares expire on February 11th. The steamship companies shares, Pacific mail and Atlantic mail show symptoms of a movement in them, but whether upwards or downwards is an open question. It is said Pacific mail will pass the next quarterly dividend. Canton is buoyant and excited, and there is a short interest for more than half the capital stock, which is likely to be settled between 50 and 50. Western Union and Quicksilver are firm. The express companies shares are avoided by the street, as there is no market for them, excepting with the firms that "wash" them regularly. The market closes excited.

Musgrave & Co., 19 Broad street, report the following quotations:

Ohio Cts., 33 1/2 to 33 1/2; Canton, 59 to 60; Boston W. F., 21 to 22 1/2; Cumberland, 31 to 33; Quicksilver, 56 1/2 to 57; Mariposa, 8 to 8 1/2, preferred, 14 1/2 to 14 1/2; Pacific Mail, 112 1/2 to 113; Atlantic Mail, —; W. U. Tel., 38 1/2 to 39 1/2; New York Central, 131 1/2 to 131 1/2; Erie, 75 1/2 to 76 1/2; Hudson River, 145 1/2 to 145 1/2; Reading, 97 1/2 to 98 1/2; Mich. Central, 110 1/2 to 112; Mich. Southern, 89 1/2 to 87 1/2; Ill. Central, 131 to 132; Cleveland and Pittsburgh, 97 1/2 to 97 1/2; Cleveland and Toledo, 113 1/2 to 114; Rock Island, 90 1/2 to 90 1/2; North West, 60 1/2 to 60 1/2, preferred, 75 1/2 to 75 1/2; Fort Wayne, 104 1/2 to 104 1/2; Wabash, 45 to 45 1/2; St. Paul, 81 to 81 1/2, preferred, 66 to 66 1/2; Boston, Hartford & Erie, 17 1/2 to 17 1/2; W. F., 45 1/2 to 46 1/2; American, 74 to 75; Adams, 75 to 77 1/2; United States, 76 to 77 1/2; Merchants Union, 37 1/2 to 37 1/2.

UNITED STATES SECURITIES

are in short supply and their prices are tending upwards rapidly, owing to the heavy absorption by savings banks, insurance companies and capitalists. Last week Flak & Hatch sold the largest amount of governments and Central Pacific Railroad Bonds since the war. At present prices, 7-30's pay about 6 1/2 per cent. interest, while money cannot be loaned higher than 4 to 5 per cent. Government securities are, therefore, likely to sell for higher prices than they ever did before, owing to the extraordinary accumulation of money in New York, the low rates of interest, and the impossibility of finding a

use for the surplus in loans. Henry Clews & Co. are appointed special agents for the sale of Union Pacific first mortgage Railroad Bonds, bearing 6 per cent. interest and principal payable in gold. These bonds are sold at 90 in currency, and they are a first lien on the Union Pacific Railroad prior to that of government. The Treasury Department will sell no more gold interest bonds, and, as the only means of obtaining them is to buy 7-30's and convert them, some influential operators are buying all the round sums of 7-30's that are offered, in expectation of a considerable advance in their prices.

Messrs. Flak & Hatch, 5 Nassau street, report the following quotations:

United States 6's, 1881 Reg's't, 111 1/4 to 112; U. S. Coupon, 111 1/4 to 112; U. S. 5-20 Registered, 108 1/4 to 108 1/4; U. S. Coupon, 1862, 111 1/4 to 111 1/4; U. S. Coupon, 1864, 109 1/4 to 109 1/4; U. S. Coupon, 1865, 110 to 110 1/4; U. S. Coupon, new, 1865, 108 1/4 to 108 1/4; U. S. Coupon, 1867, 108 1/4 to 108 1/4; U. S. 10-40 Registered, 10 1/4 to 10 1/4; U. S. 10-40 Coupon, 10 1/4 to 10 1/4; U. S. 7-30 Coupon, 108 1/4 to 108 1/4; U. S. 7-30 3d Coupon, 108 1/4 to 108 1/4.

THE CUSTOMS DUTIES

for the week were \$1,503,334 against \$1,541,012, \$1,636,539 \$1,188,836 and \$1,056,197 for the preceding weeks. The imports of merchandise for the week are \$2,514,435 against \$3,586,491, \$3,456,063, \$3,095,645 and \$2,458,493 for the preceding weeks. The exports exclusive of specie are \$3,078,601 against \$3,912,546 \$2,500,234, \$2,514,442 and \$2,607,233 for the preceding weeks. The exports of specie are \$1,069,330 against \$373,531 \$2,940,751, \$2,787,143 and \$3,226,577 for the preceding weeks.

THE COMMONWEALTH FOR 1868.

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THE NEW YORK EXPRESS FOR 1868.

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To that portion of the people, therefore, who believe in a stable government, good men, good laws and equal and exact justice, we shall continue to appeal for that measure of public favor which is due to the principles we avow.

The year 1868 will be the most important in the history of the Government. It will test the right of the white race to rule the country, and whether the American people have the power to resist the purposes of a Jacobin and lawless Congress to give the negro supreme control over nearly one-third of the States and millions of people. This issue is to be decided at the Presidential election in 1868, and we invoke the aid of all who believe in the Government of the Fathers and in the supremacy of the white race.

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 H. S. McComb, Wilmington, Del., [Credit Mobilier.]
 James H. Orne, [Merchant,] Philadelphia.
 George B. Upton, [Merchant,] Boston.
 Charles Macalester, [Banker,] Philadelphia.
 C. S. Bushnell, [Director U. P. R. R.] Credit Mobilier.
 A. A. Low, [President Chamber Commerce.]
 Leonard W. Jerome.
 H. G. Stebbins.
 C. C. & H. M. Taber.
 David Jones, [Credit Mobilier.]
 Ben. Holladay, [Credit Mobilier.]

THE CITIES along the line of

THE UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD.

OMAHA already Sixteen Thousand People.
 COLUMBUS the next important agricultural city on the way to Cheyenne.

A Fifty Dollar Lot may prove a Five Thousand Dollar Investment.

PARIS to PEKIN in Thirty Days. Two Ocean Ferry-Boats and a Continental Railway. Passengers for China this way!

The Rocky Mountain excursion parties of statesmen and capitalists (two thousand miles westward without break of gauge) pronounce the Pacific Railroad a great feat; the Credit Mobilier (its contractors), a national reality; the Credit Foncier (owning cities along the line), an American institution.

The grandest national work of any age, is the Union Pacific Railroad. Under its present Napoleonic leadership, in 1810 the road will be finished to San Francisco. Five hundred and thirty miles are already running west of Omaha to the base of the mountains, north of Denver. The Iowa Railroad (Chicago and Northwestern) is now open to the Missouri River opposite Omaha; where the temporary bridge that has been constructed joins you with the Pacific. Here is the time-table:

New York to Chicago (drawing-room car all the way, without change).....	33 hours.
Chicago to Omaha, without change (Pullman's sleeping palaces).....	24 "
Omaha to Cheyenne, or summit of Rocky Mountains, (Union Pacific Railroad).....	28 "
	90 "

Buy four days from New York to the Rocky Mountains. Two thousand two hundred miles without a change of gauge or car, or the removal of your carpet bag and shovel from your state-room.

The Credit Foncier of America owns the capitol addition to Columbus,—probably the future capitol of Nebraska. What is the Credit Foncier? Ask the first millionaire you meet, and the chances are he will tell you that he was one of the one hundred original thousand dollar subscribers. No other such special copartnership of wealthy men exists on this continent. (A list of these distinguished names can be seen at the Company's office.)

Where is Columbus? Ask the two hundred Union Pacific Railroad excursionists who encamped there on

the Credit Foncier grounds. Is it not the geographical centre of this nation? Ninety-six miles due west from Omaha, the new Chicago; ninety-six miles from the Kansas border on the south; ninety-six miles from the Dacotah line on the north, Columbus is situated on the upper bottom, at the junction of the Platte and the Loup Fork, and is surrounded by the finest agricultural lands in the world.

The Credit Foncier lands extend from the railway station across the railway, and enclose the Loup Fork Bridge; the county road to the Pawnee settlement running directly through the domain. As the railway system expands, Columbus will naturally be the railway centre of the Sioux City, Nebraska City and Nemaha Valley Railroads.

The Union Pacific Railroad Company were not slow to see that Columbus was the natural point for an important station. The Credit Mobilier owns lands near the city, and some leading generals and statesmen are also property owners round about. Would you make money easy? Find, then, the site of a city and buy the farm it is to be built on. How many regret the non-purchase of that lot in New York; that block in Buffalo; that farm in Chicago; that quarter section in Omaha. Once these city properties could have been bought for a song. Astor and Girard made their fortunes in this way. The Credit Foncier, by owning the principal towns along the Pacific line to California, enriches its shareholders while distributing its profits by selling alternate lots at a nominal price to the public.

The Credit Foncier owns 688 acres at Columbus, divided into 80 ft. streets and 20 ft. alleys.

These important reservations are made: Two ten-acre parks; one ten-acre square, for the university of Nebraska; one five-acre triangle, for an agricultural college; one five-acre quadrangle, for a public school; one acre each donated to the several churches, Episcopal, Catholic, Presbyterian, Lutheran, Methodist, Congregational and Baptist, and ten acres to the State for the new Capitol buildings.

Deducting these national, educational and religious donations, the Credit Foncier has over 3,000 lots (44x115) remaining, 1,600 of which they offer for sale, reserving the alternate lots for improvements.

ADVANTAGES.

First.—It is worth fifty dollars to a young man to be associated with such a powerful Company.

Second.—By buying in Columbus, you purchase the preference right to be interested in the next town mapped out by the Credit Foncier; and, as we dig through the mountains, that town may be a gold mine.

Third.—Owning 5,000 feet of land 1,700 miles off by rail, extends one's geographical knowledge, and suggests that Massachusetts, South Carolina and Virginia do not compose the entire American Republic.

When this ocean bottom—this gigantic plateau of the antediluvian sea—this relic of the great inland lake of ten thousand years ago, between Omaha and Columbus, becomes peopled, with corn-fields and villages, a lot at Columbus may be a handy thing to have about the house.

The object of the Credit Foncier in selling alternate lots at such a low figure, is to open up the boundless resources along the line of the Union Pacific Railroad to the young men of the East. Landed proprietorship gives a man self-reliance, and may stimulate the employee to become employer. Fifty dollars invested ten years ago in Chicago or Omaha, produces many thousand now.

As this allotment of 1,500 shares is distributed through New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis, early application should be made by remitting a check to the Company's bankers, Messrs. John J. Cisco & Son, 33 Wall street, when you will receive a deed for the property.

To save the lot-owner the trouble of writing, the Credit Foncier pays all taxes for two years.

Do not forget that every mile of road built westward, adds to the value of property in Omaha and Columbus. Cheyenne, at the foot of the mountains, four hundred miles west of Columbus, is but six months old, and has three thousand people. Lots there selling for three thousand dollars.

Most of the Directors of the Union Pacific Railroad, and the Directors and Subscribers of the Credit Mobilier, are the Shareholders of the Credit Foncier of America.

Call at the office and examine the papers.

Most respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

GEO. P. BEMIS,

Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE COMPANY, 2 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK

FISK AND HATCH,

BANKERS AND DEALERS IN
 GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,

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COMPOUND INTEREST NOTES,

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